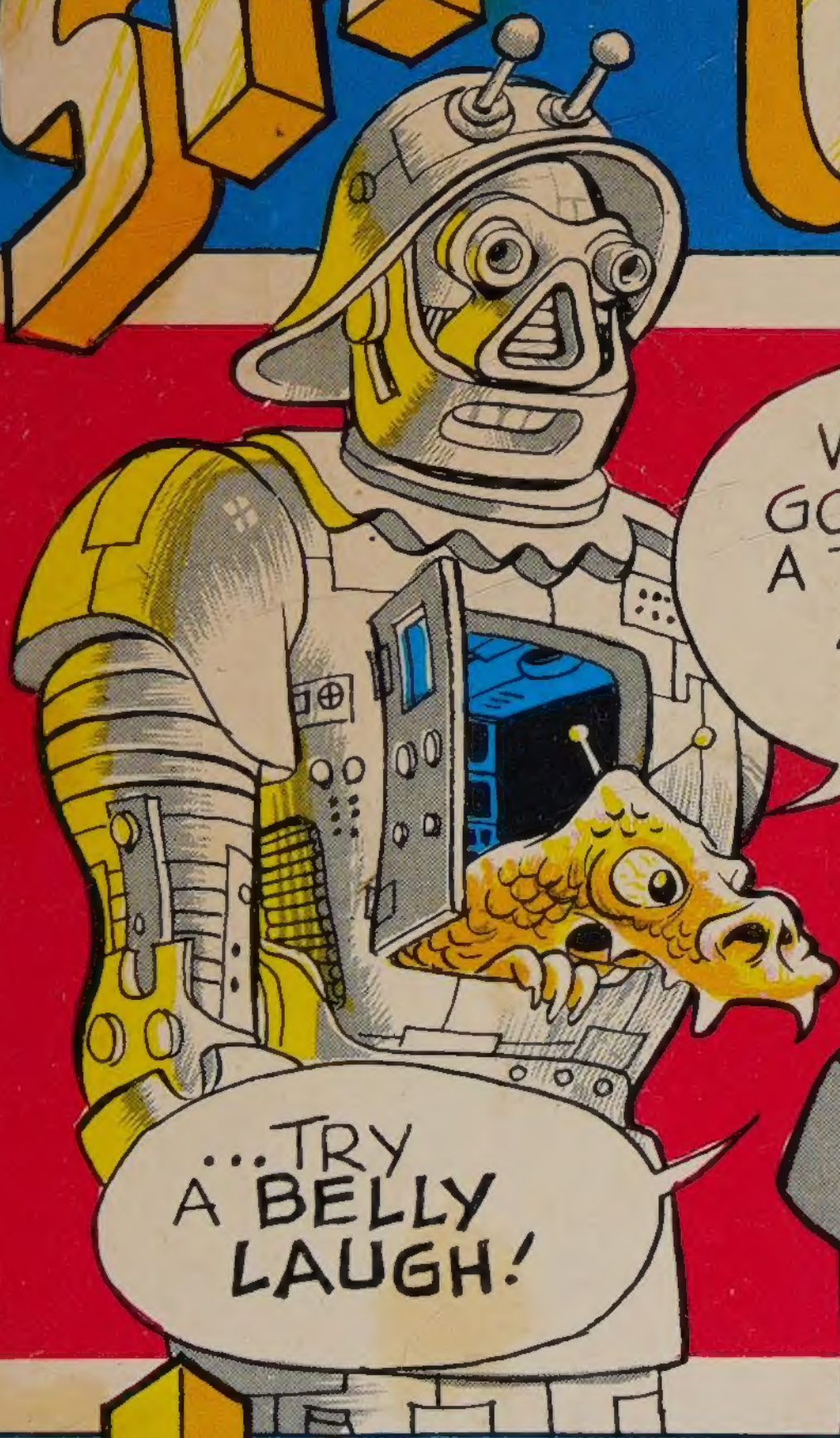


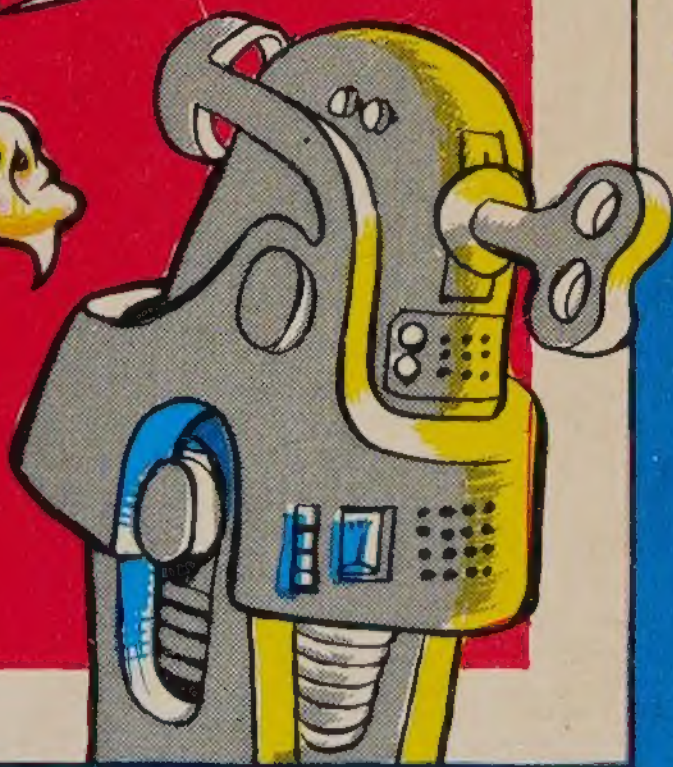
BARONET

95¢

SPACED OUT



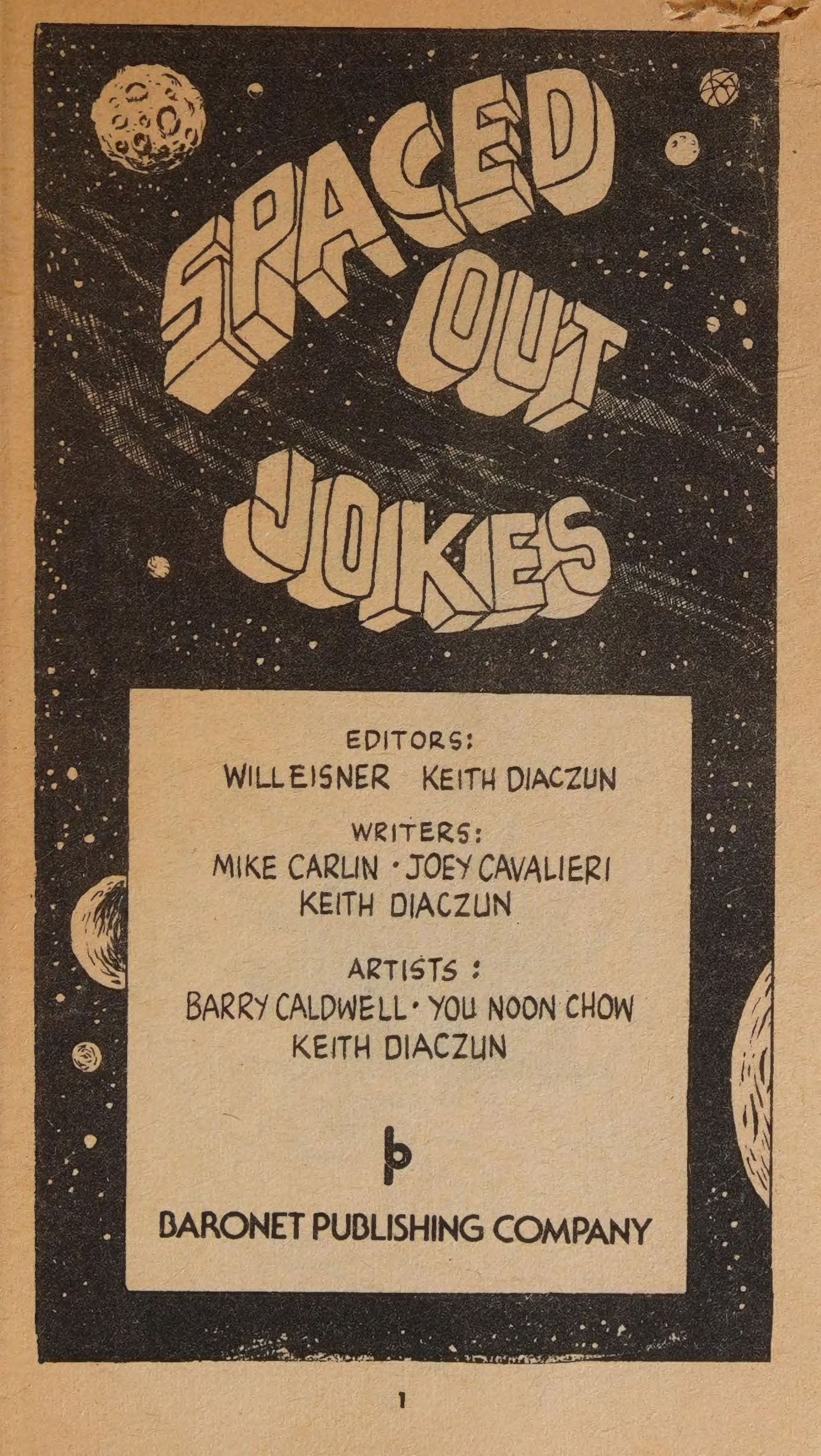
WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
A TUMMY
ACHE...
DOC??



JOOKES

Edited by
WILL EISNER
and
KEITH DIACZUN

Art by
**BARRY
CALDWELL**



SPACED OUT JOKIES

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KEITH DIACZUN



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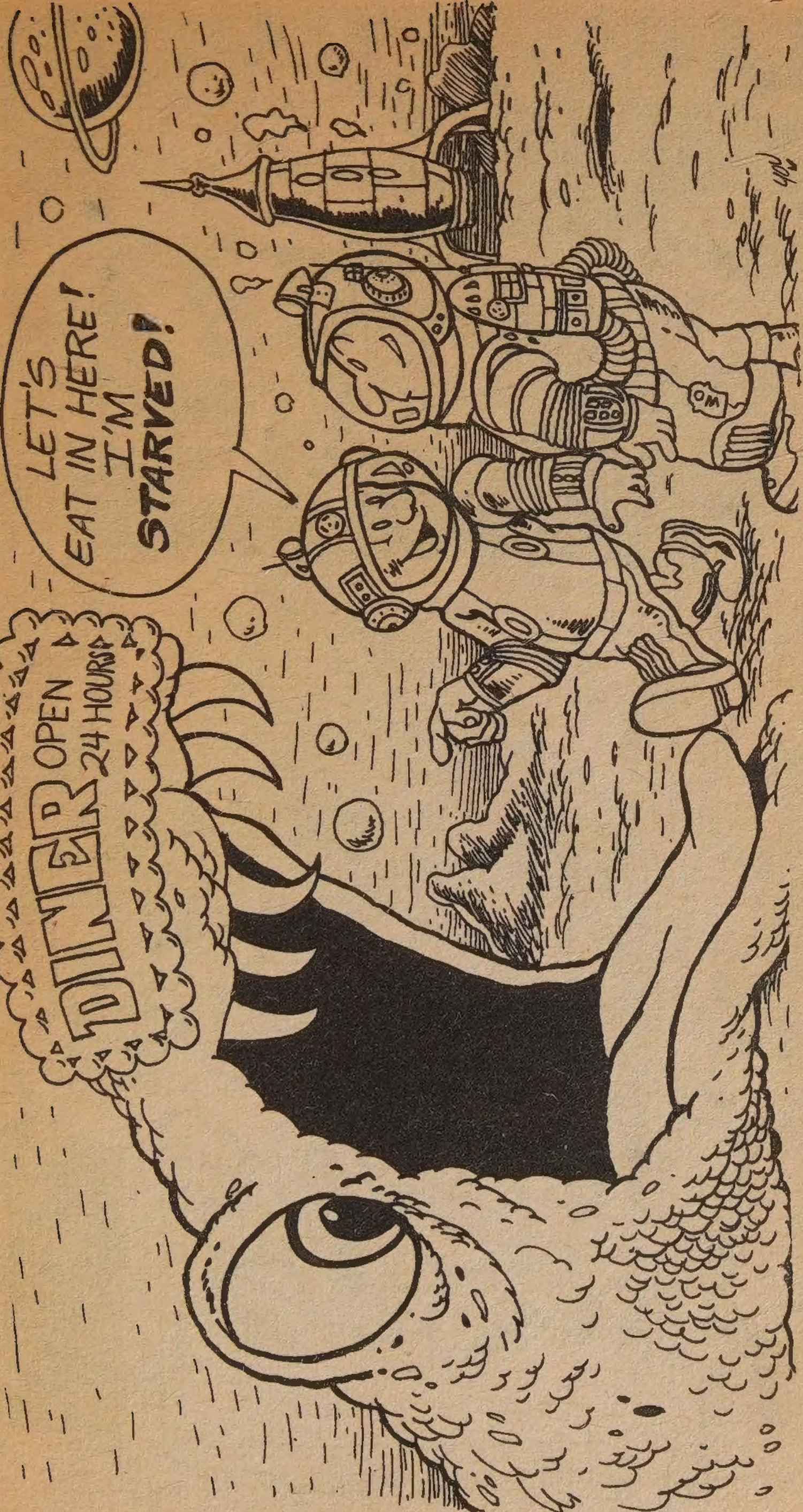
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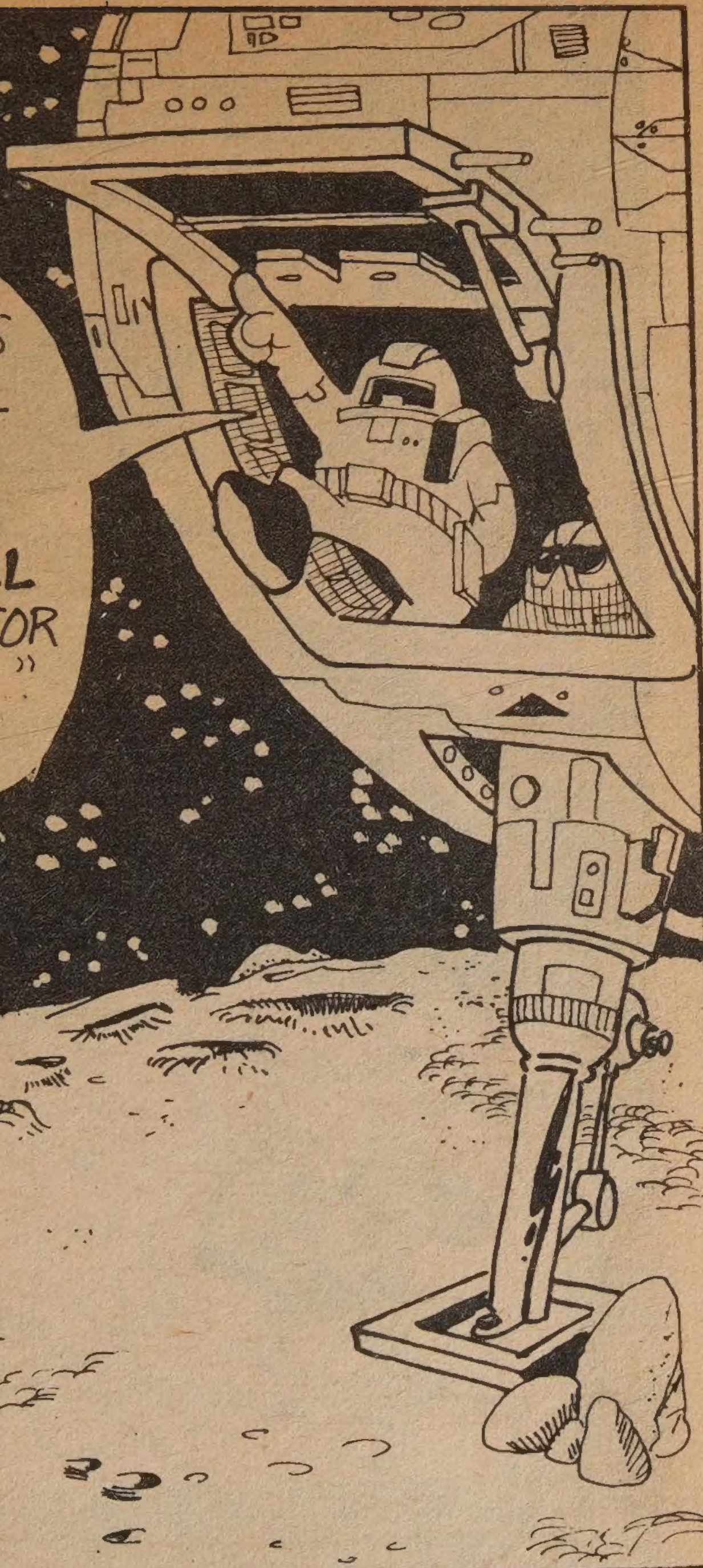


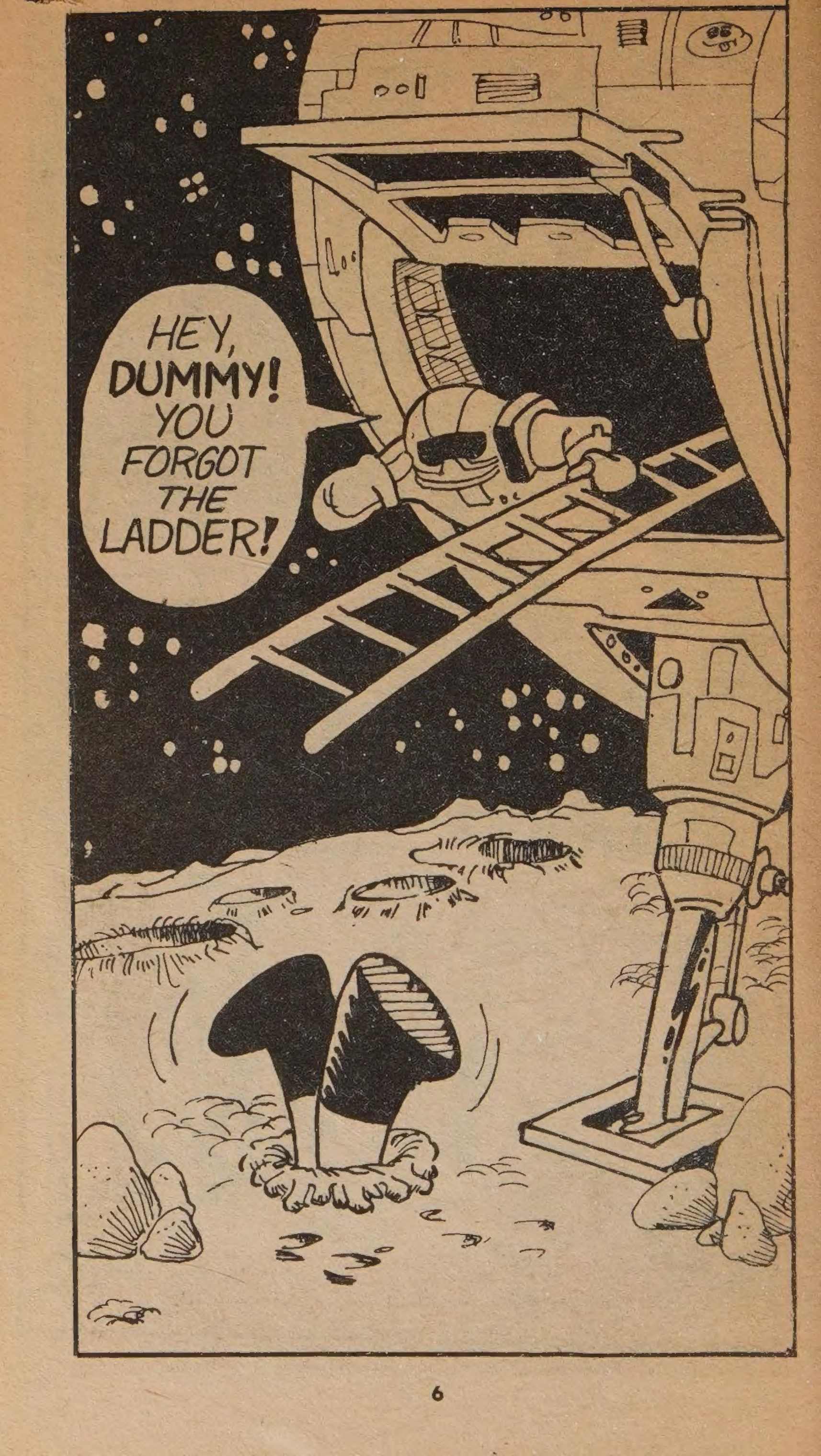
DON'T STOP
FOR
HITCHHIKERS,
MYRON!

JUPITER

IT'S A
RUBBER
SPACESHIP
TO MAKE
A SOFT
LANDING
ON THE
MOON!

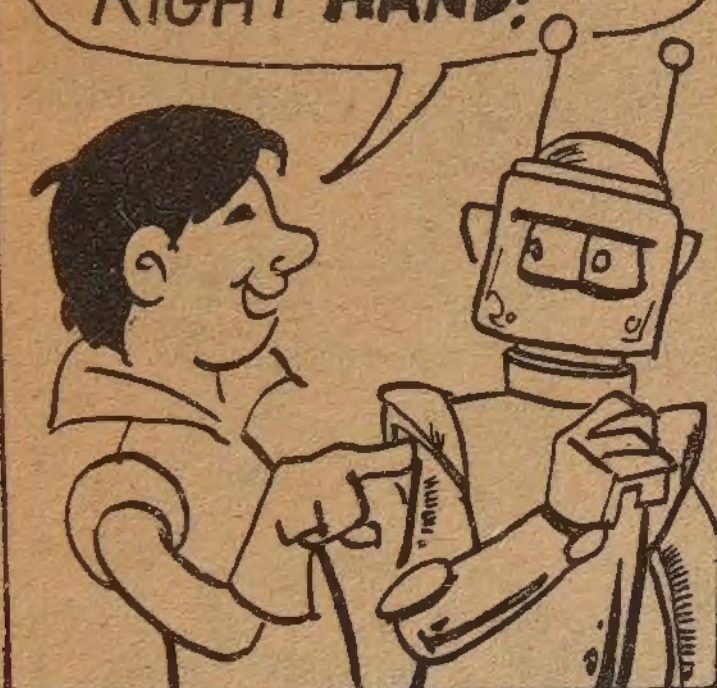
THIS
WILL
BE
"ONE
SMALL
STEP FOR
MAN."



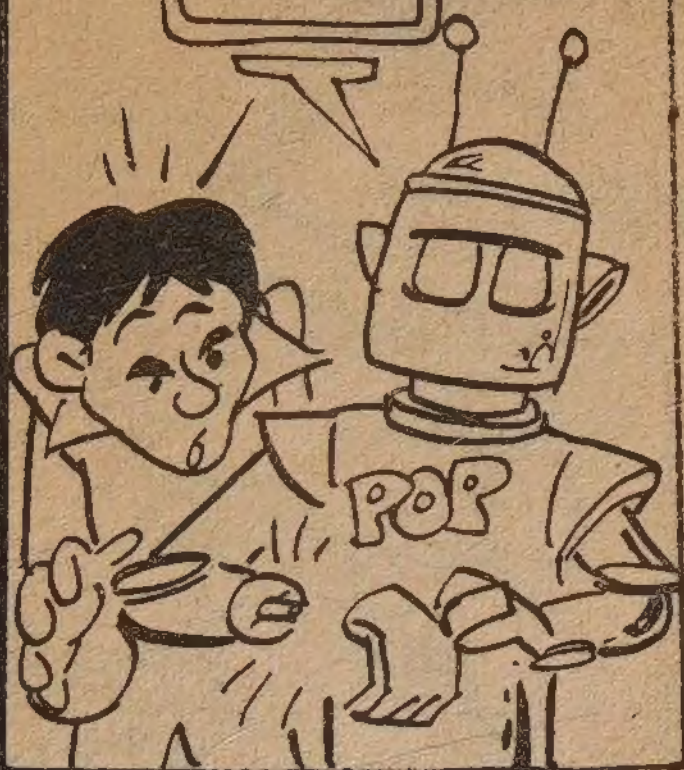


HEY,
DUMMY!
YOU
FORGOT
THE
LADDER!

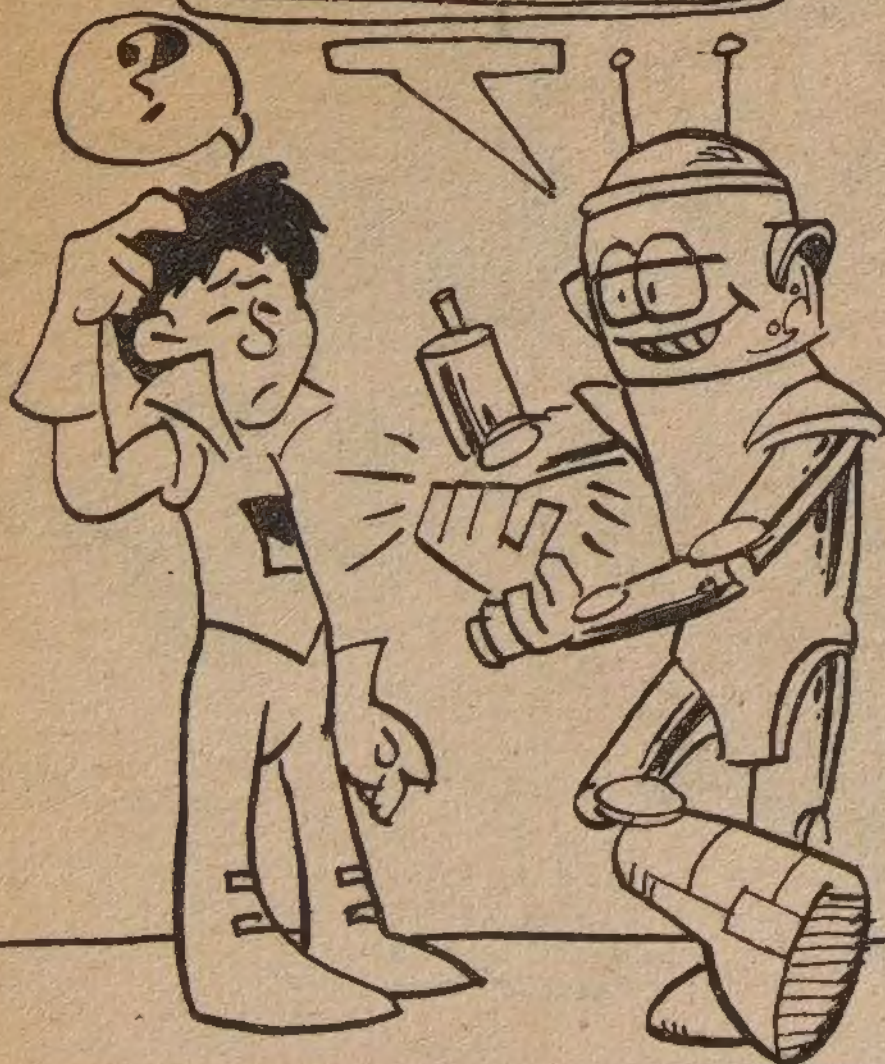
I'LL BET YOU CAN'T
TOUCH YOUR RIGHT
ELBOW WITH YOUR
RIGHT **HAND!**



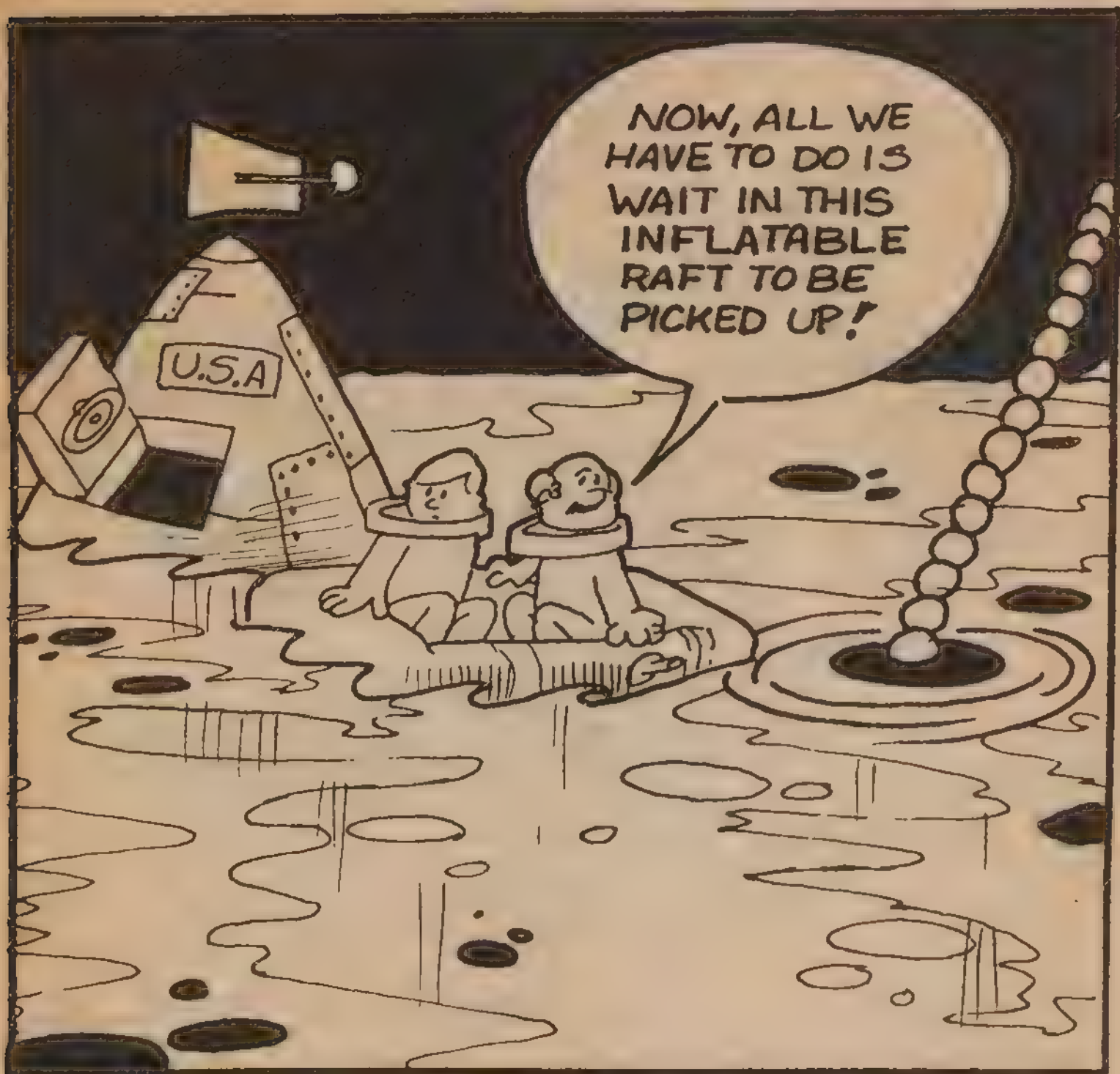
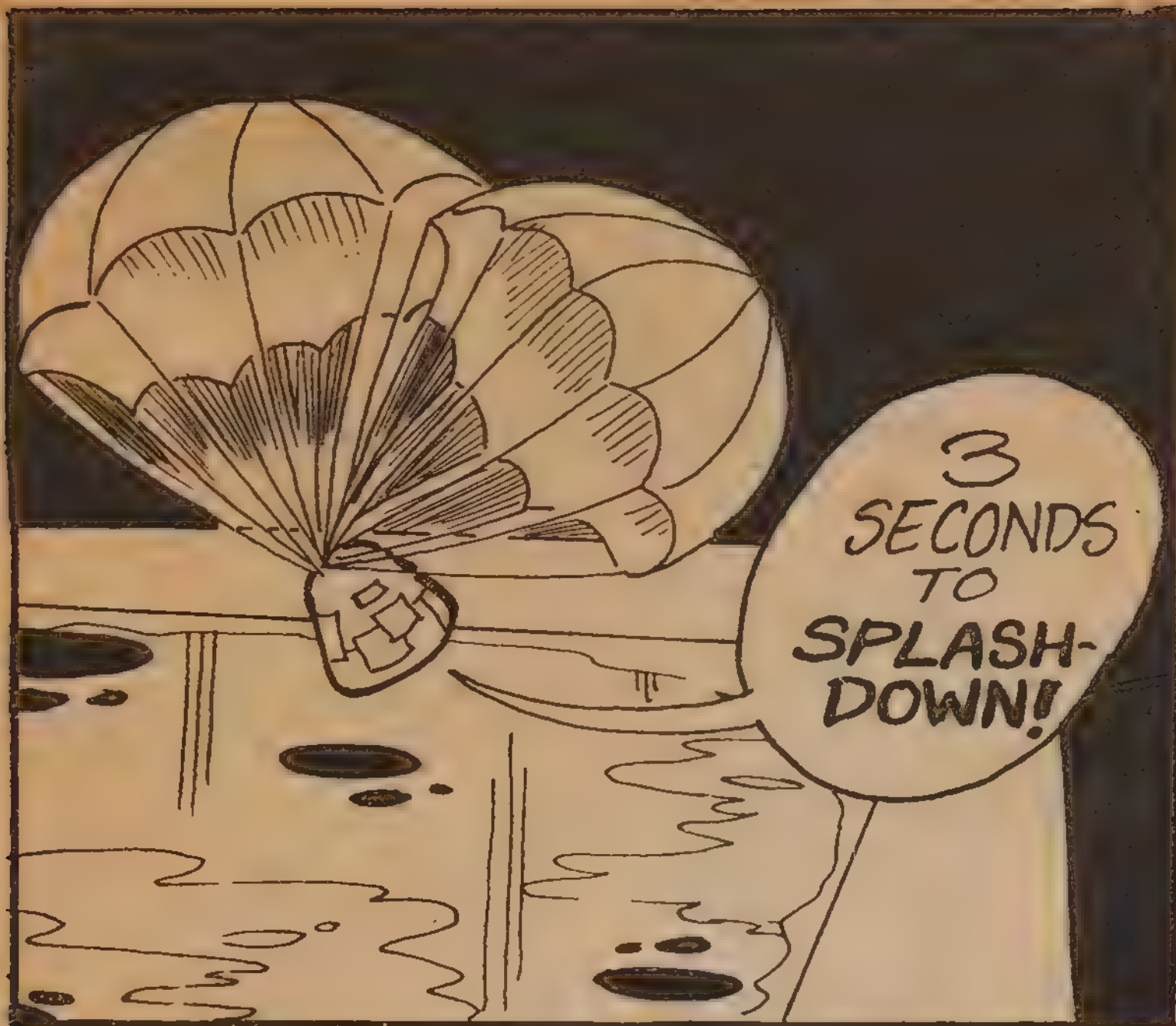
SURE

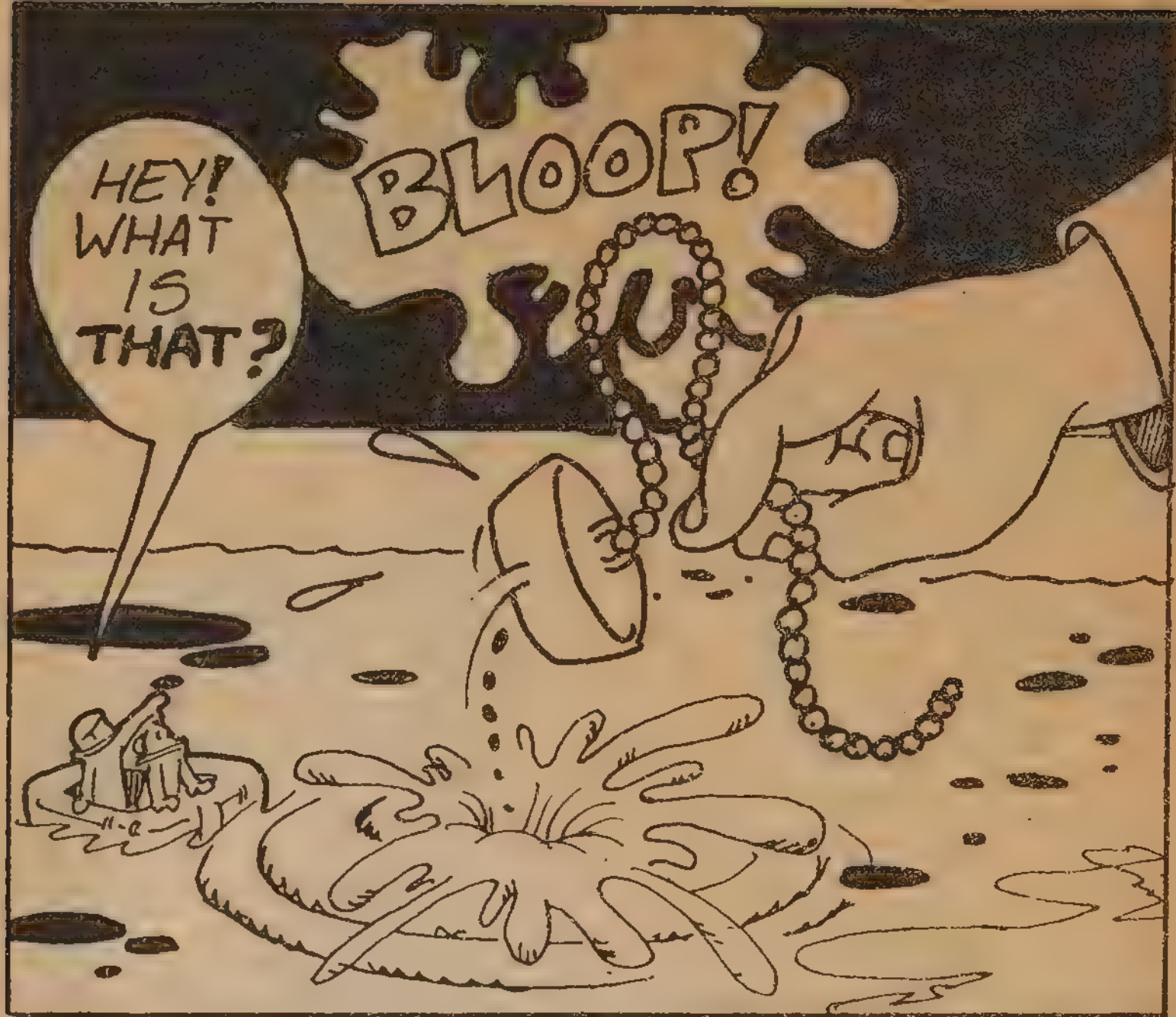


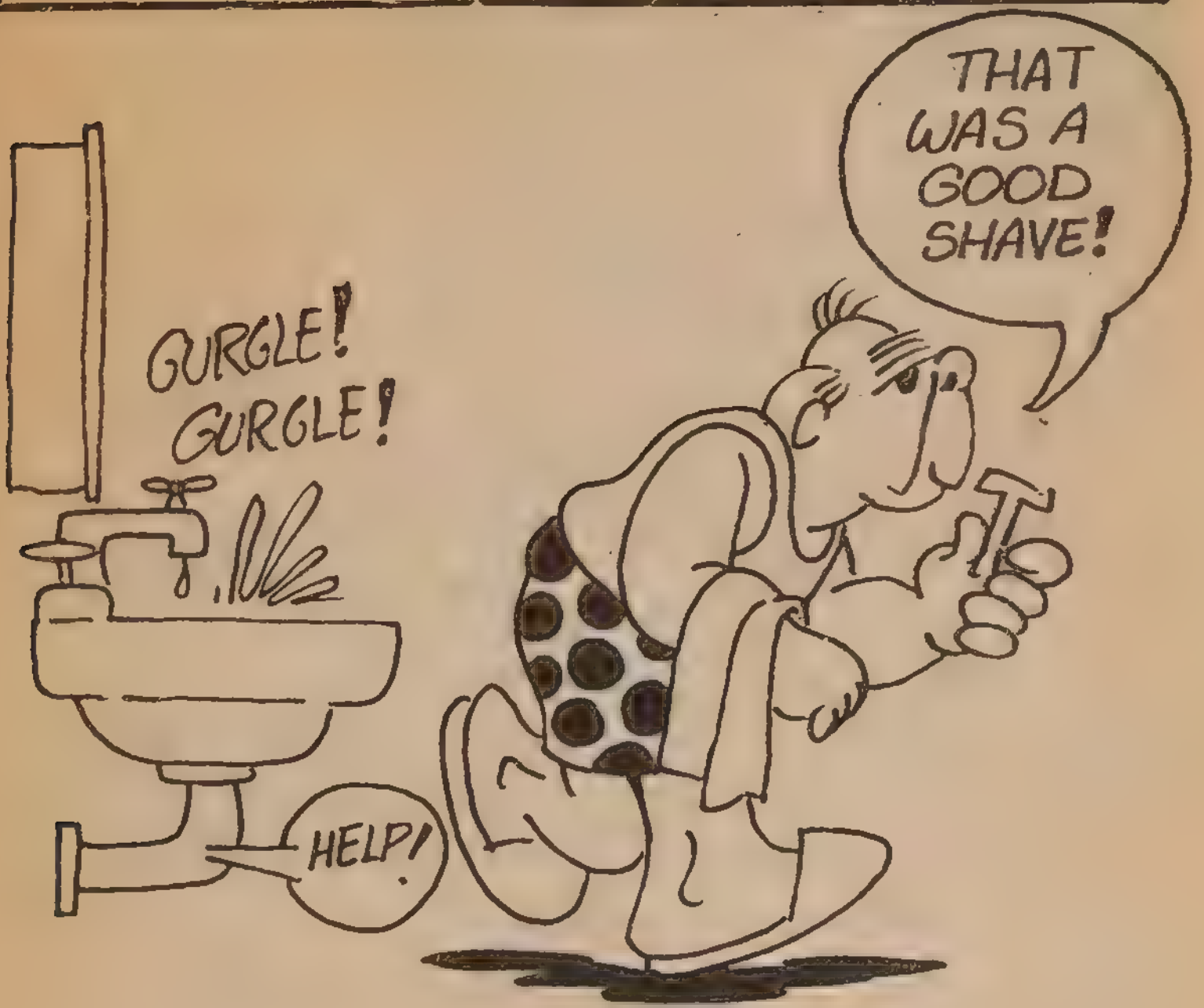
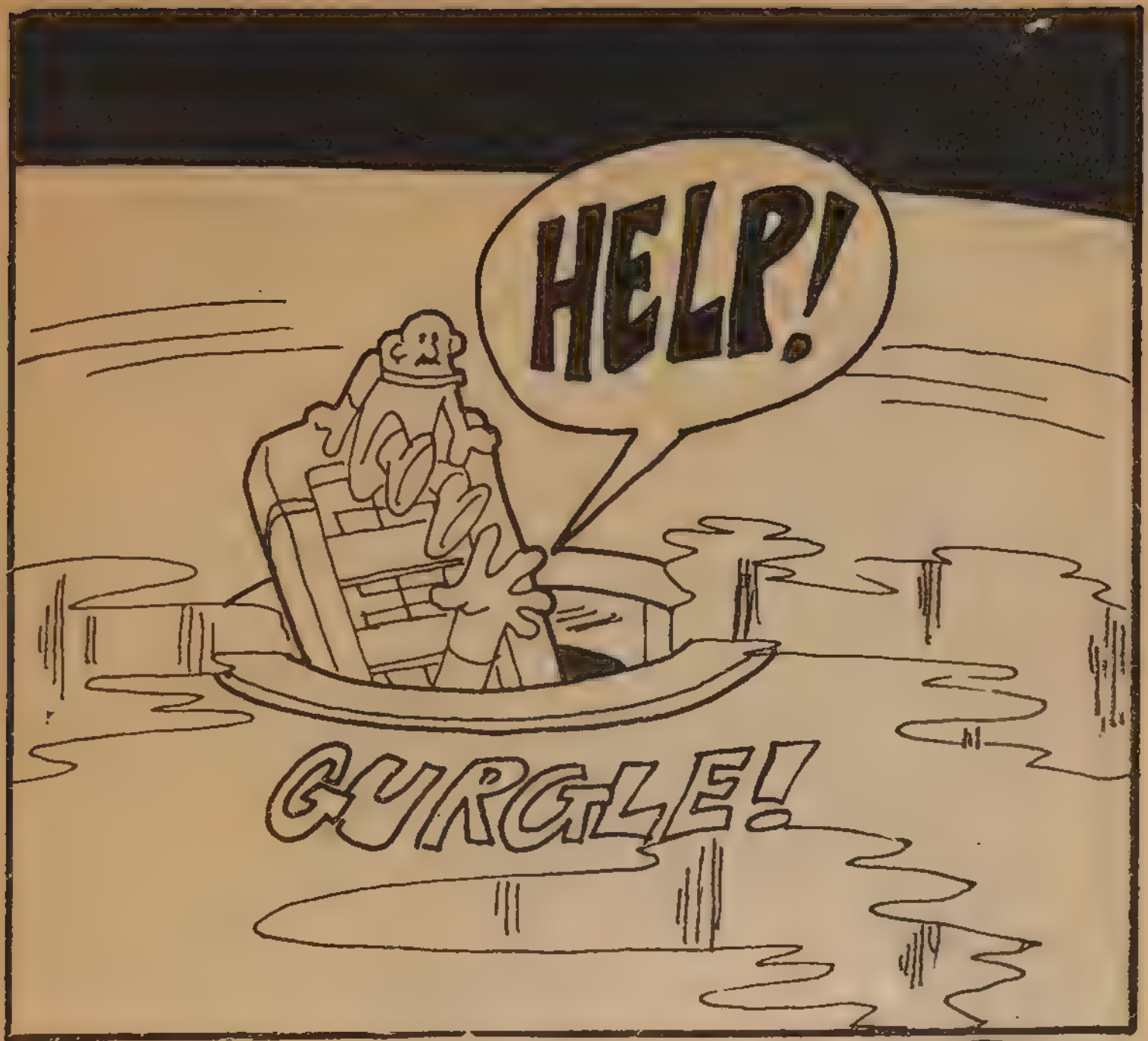
I WIN!!!
...SEE?











NOW KEEP
YOUR EYES
OPEN FOR
A **HUGE**
CREATURE WHO
LEAVES
25 INCH
FOOTPRINTS!



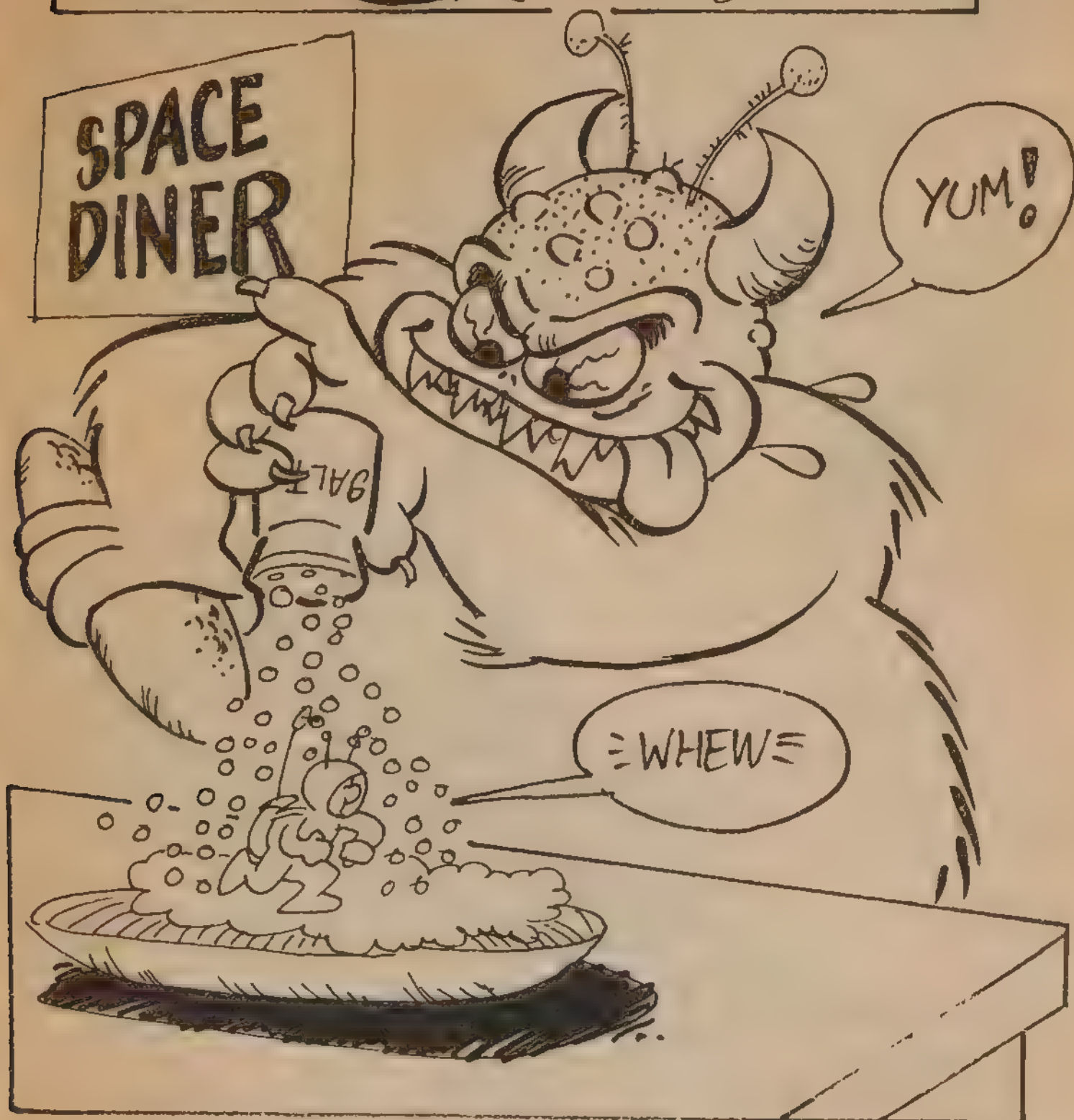
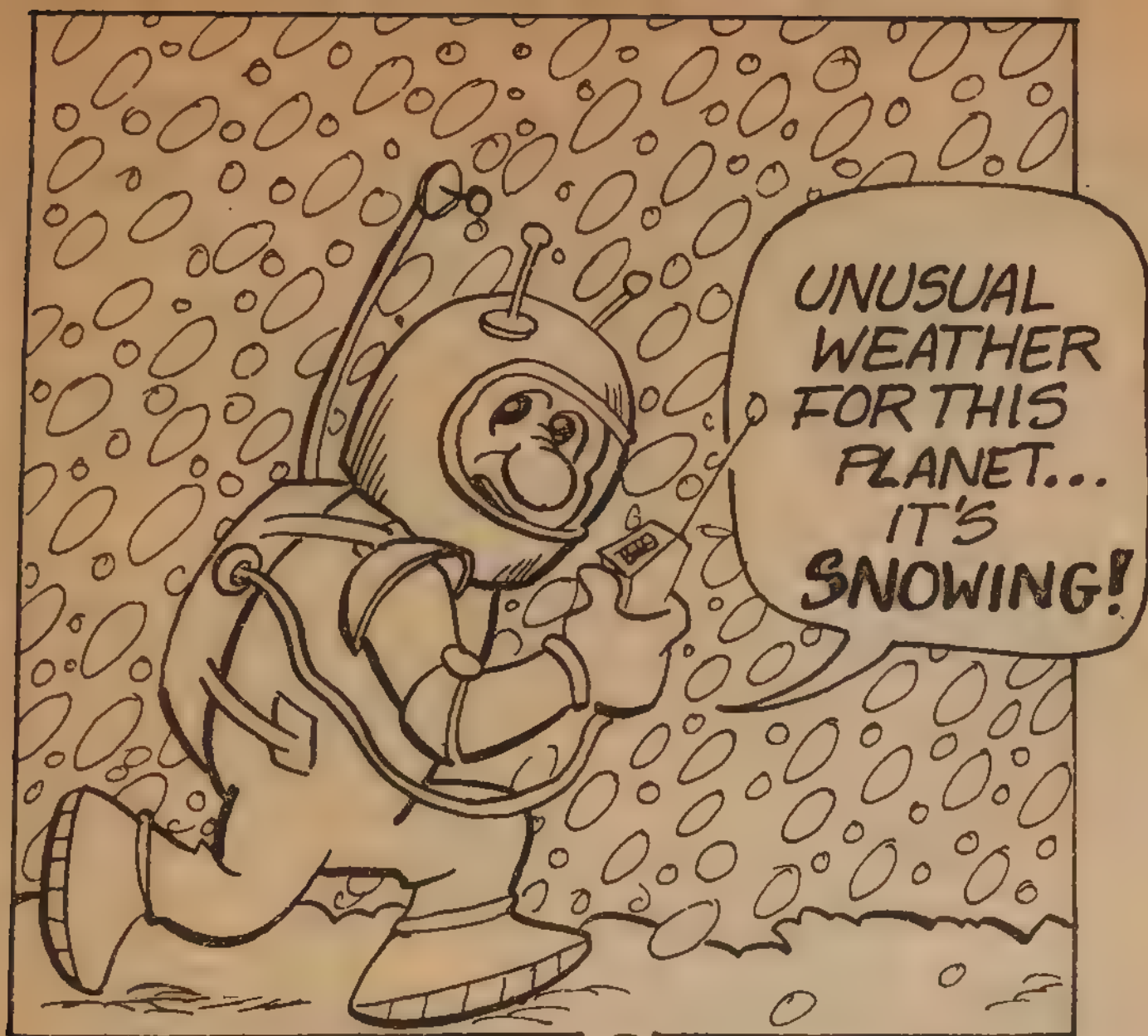


HEY,
SOMEBODY!

WHICH
WAY IS
UP?

FRAGILE
IMPORTANT
THIS
SIDE UP

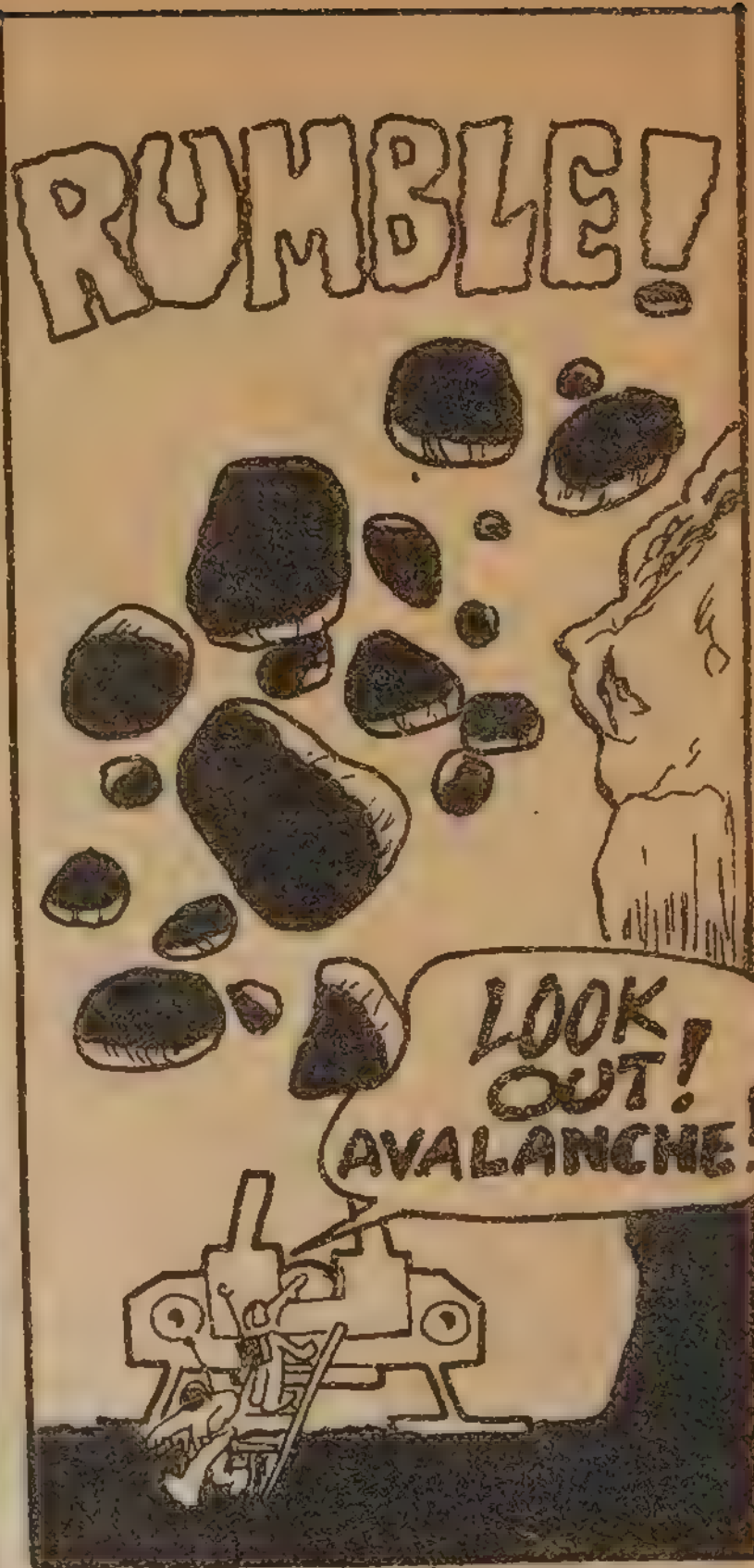






CRACK

SPARKS...CALL
EARTH AND ASK
MISSION CONTROL
TO TELL MY WIFE
I WON'T BE
HOME FOR
DINNER!

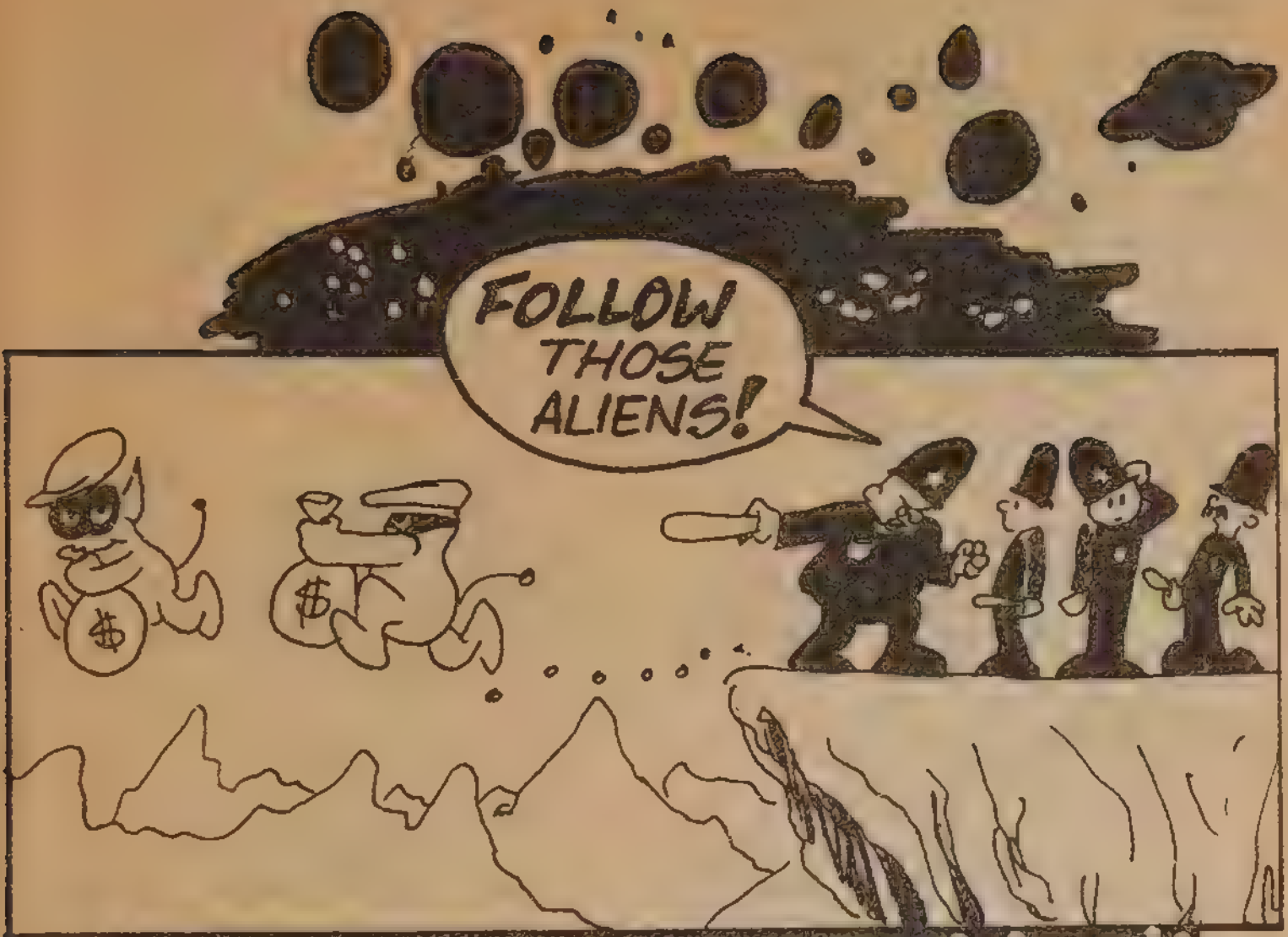


RUMBLE!

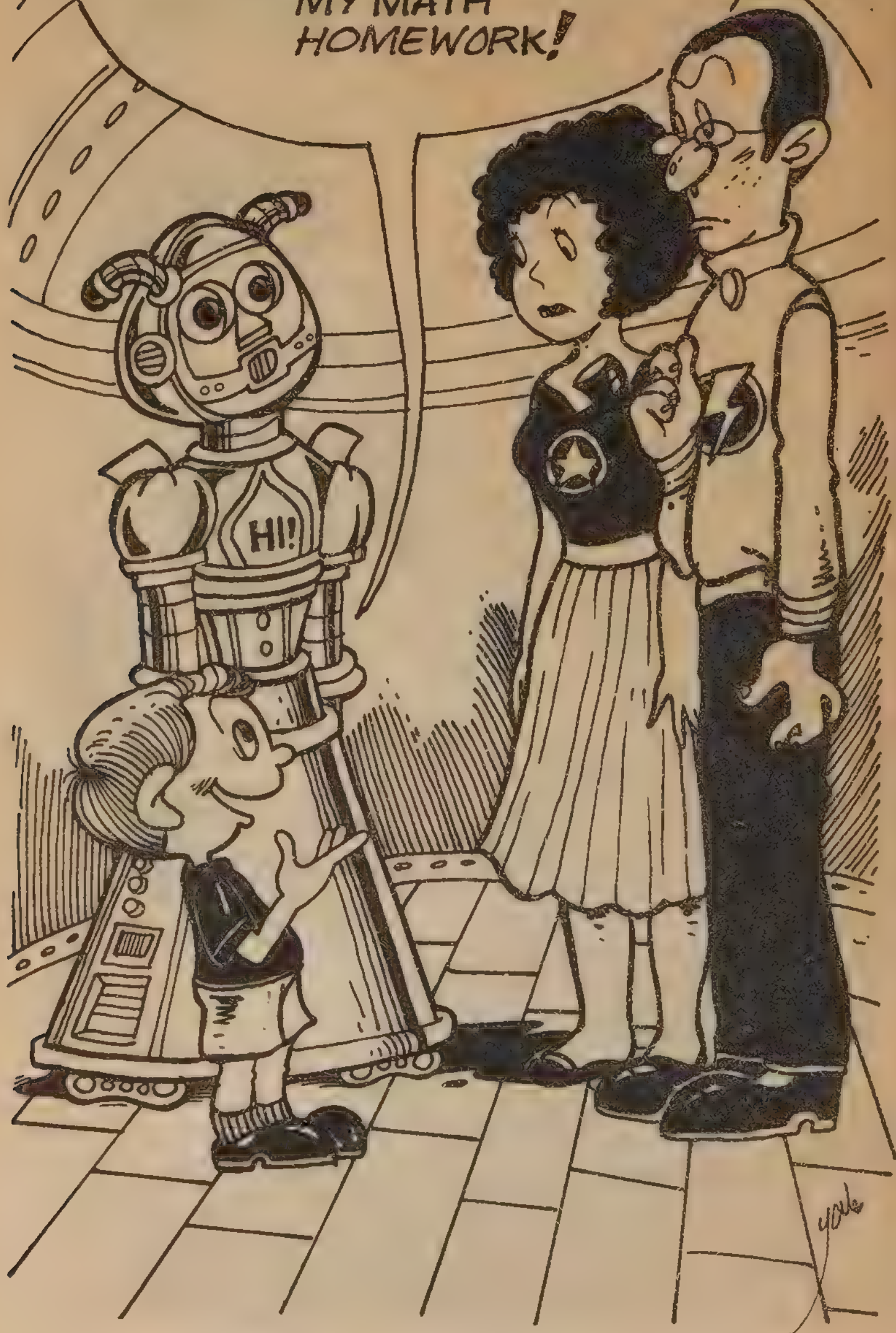
**LOOK
OUT!
AVALANCHE!**



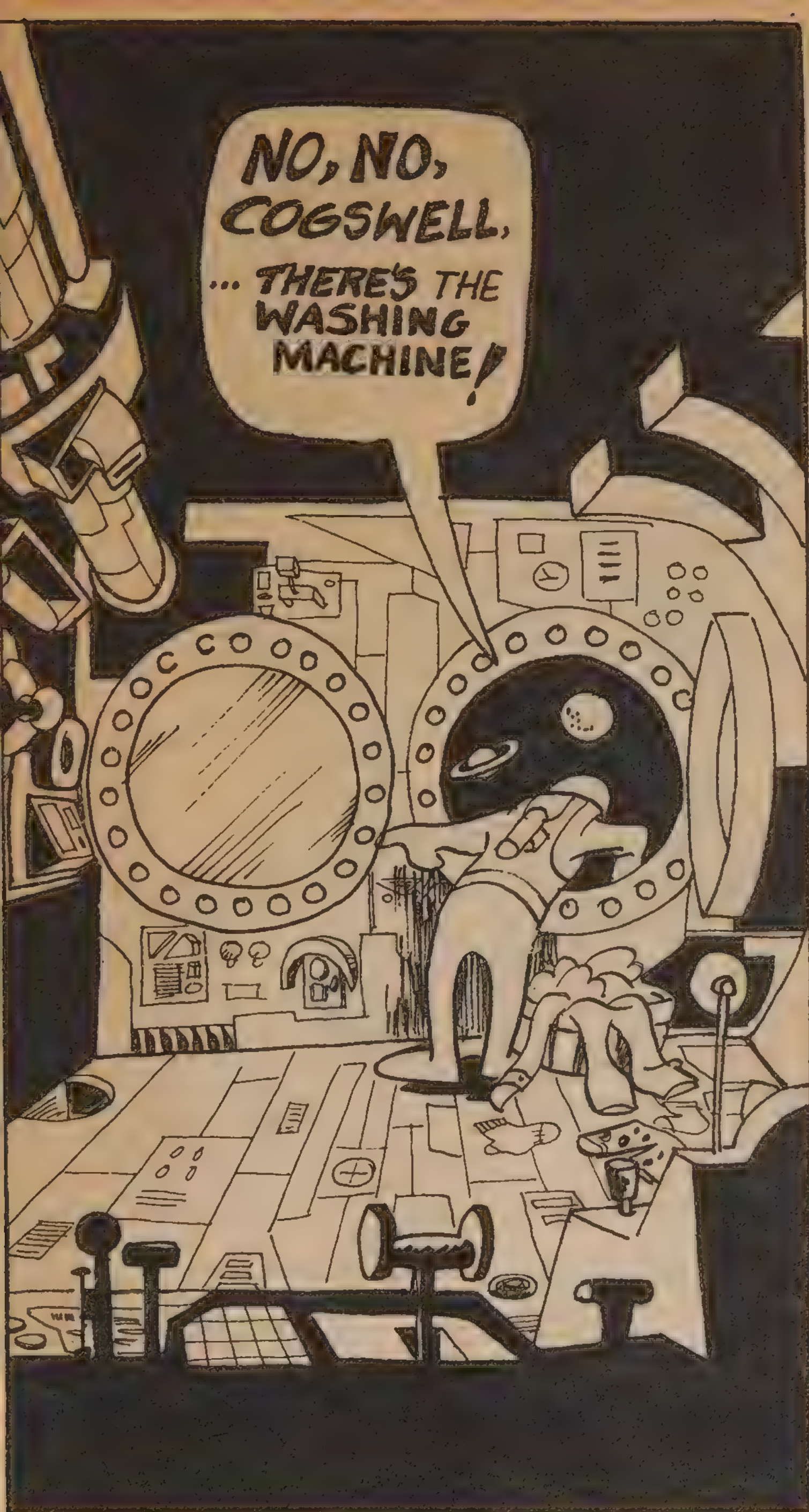
BIP



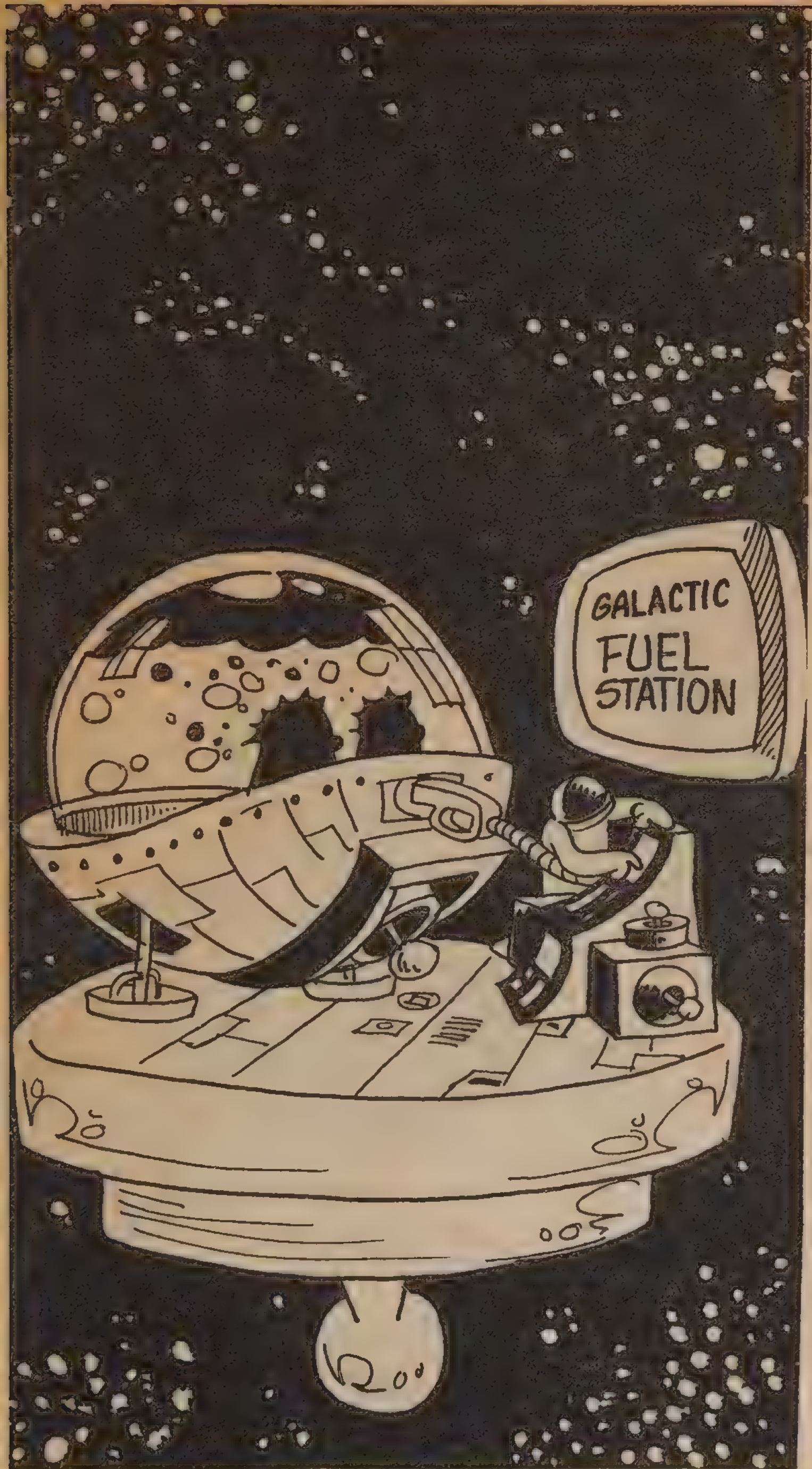
HI, MOM, DAD...
MEET MY NEW CLASSMATE
EUNICE... SHE'S GONNA
HELP ME WITH
MY MATH
HOMEWORK!



**NO, NO,
COGSWELL,
... THERE'S THE
WASHING
MACHINE!**

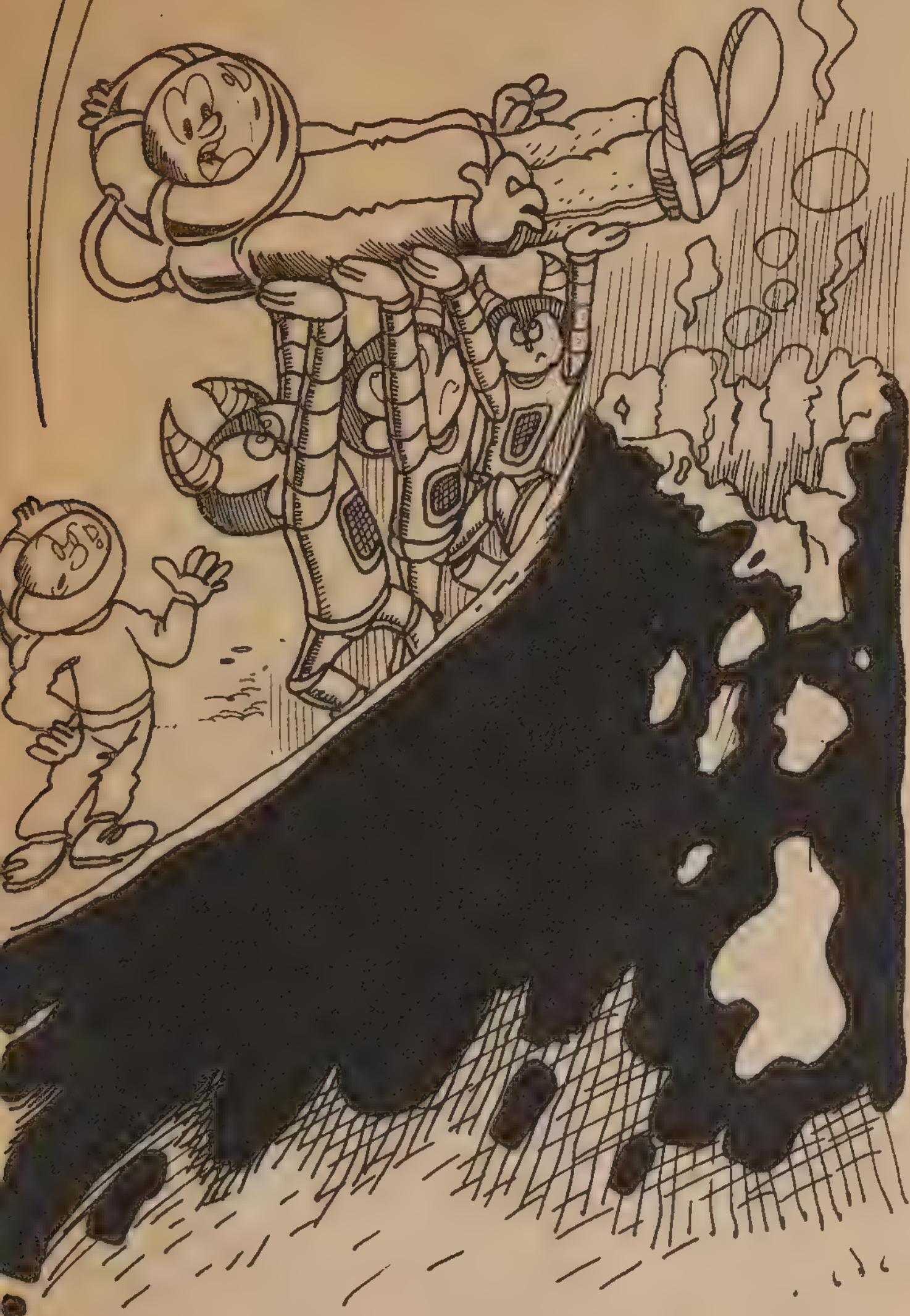








I TOLD YOU NOT
TO MAKE **POLITICAL JOKES**
ON THIS PLANET!







ARE YOU GOING TO
COMB OUT YOUR
BEAUTIFUL
HAIR?

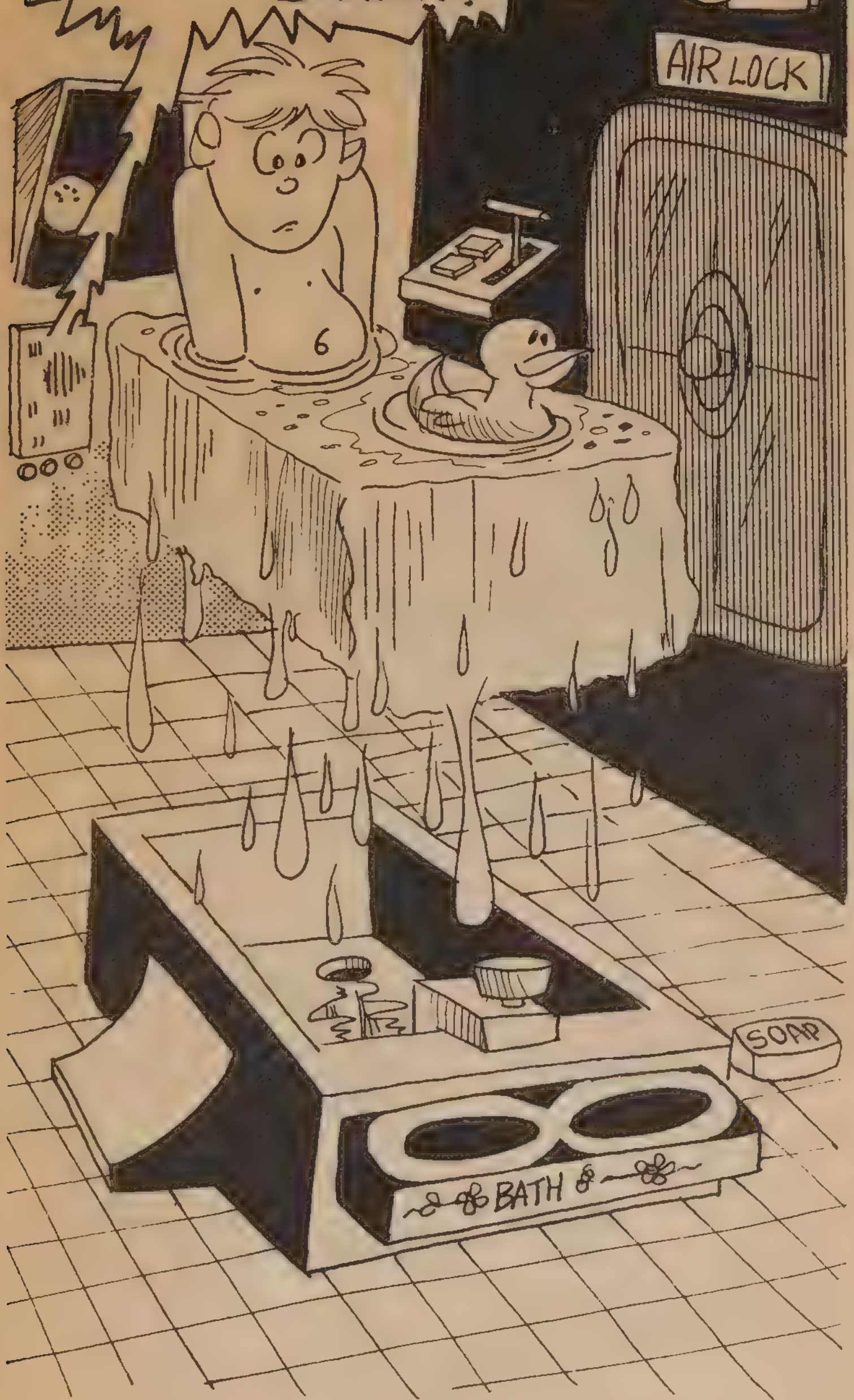
NO
NEED TO!

I'M GOING AS KOJAK!
HEY...WHO LOVES
YA, BABY?

!!!

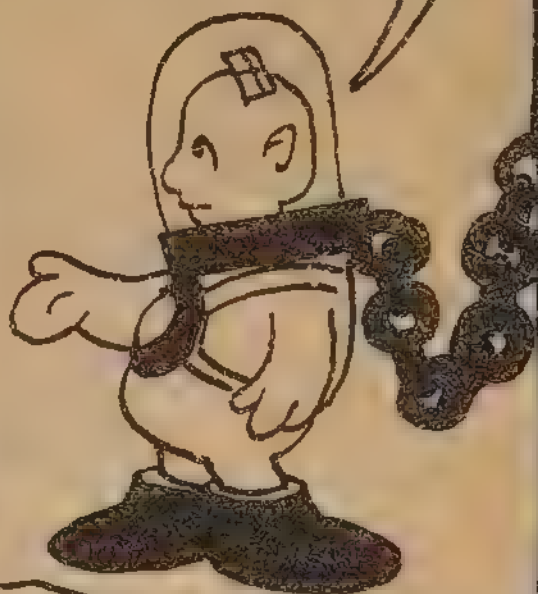


I TOLD YOU NOT TO
TAKE A BATH, JONES!
WE'RE IN **ZERO**
GRAVITY!



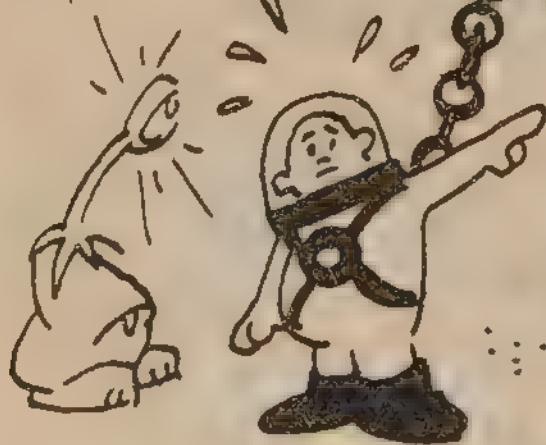
HOW
DO YOU
LIKE IT ON
MARS?

I
CAN'T
COMPLAIN!



WHY
NOT?

HE
WON'T
LET
ME!



EARMUFFS?

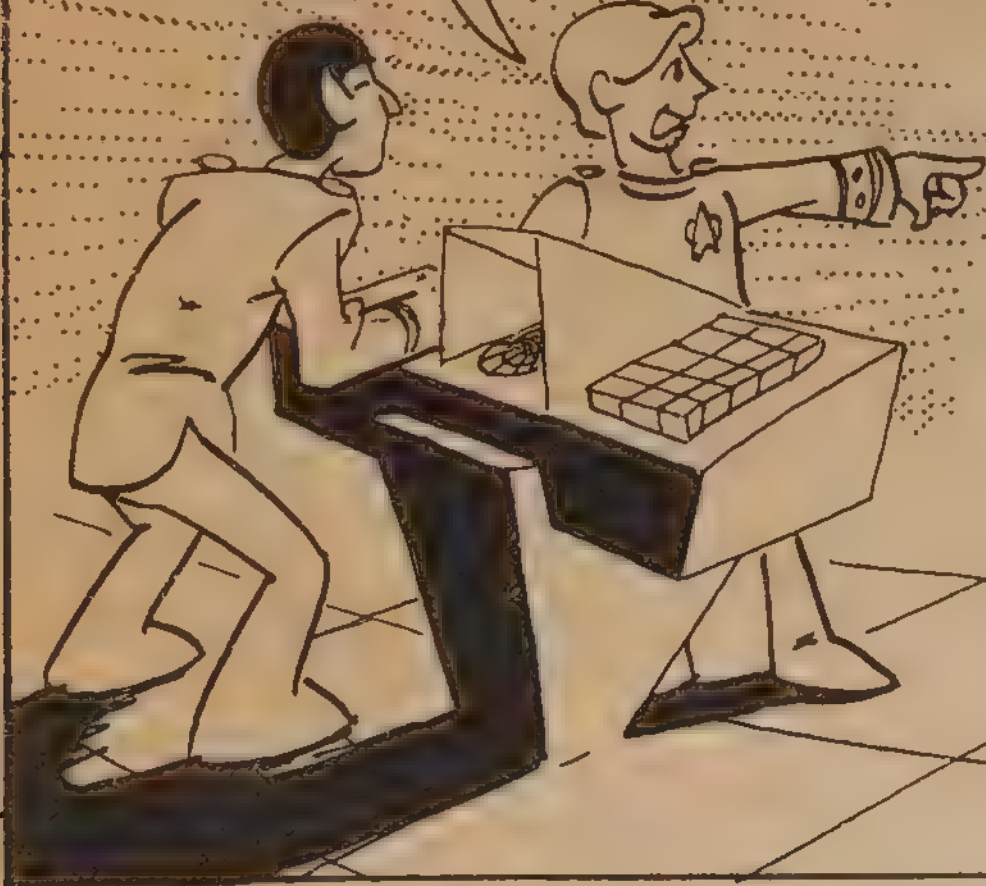


STAR DREGS

CAPTAIN!
SOMEONE
IS
BEAMING
ABOARD
OUR
SHIP!

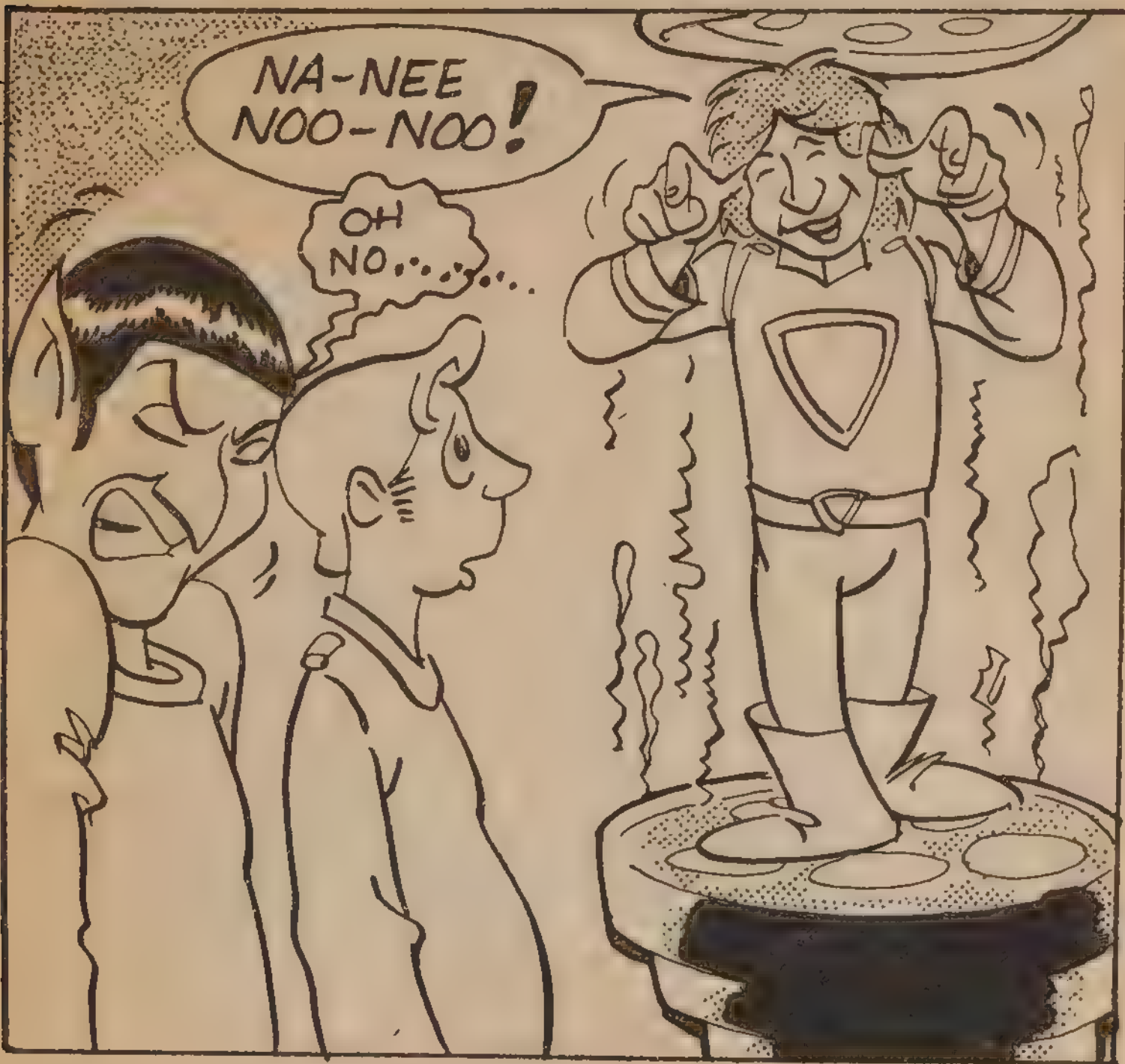
QUICK!
MR. CROCK...
ADJUST THE
RECEIVER!

THIS IS PROBABLY
AN **IMPORTANT**
AMBASSADOR FROM
A DISTANT GALAXY!



NA-NEE
NOO-NOO!

OH
NO.....



SNORK

YOU FILL IN THE ANSWERS



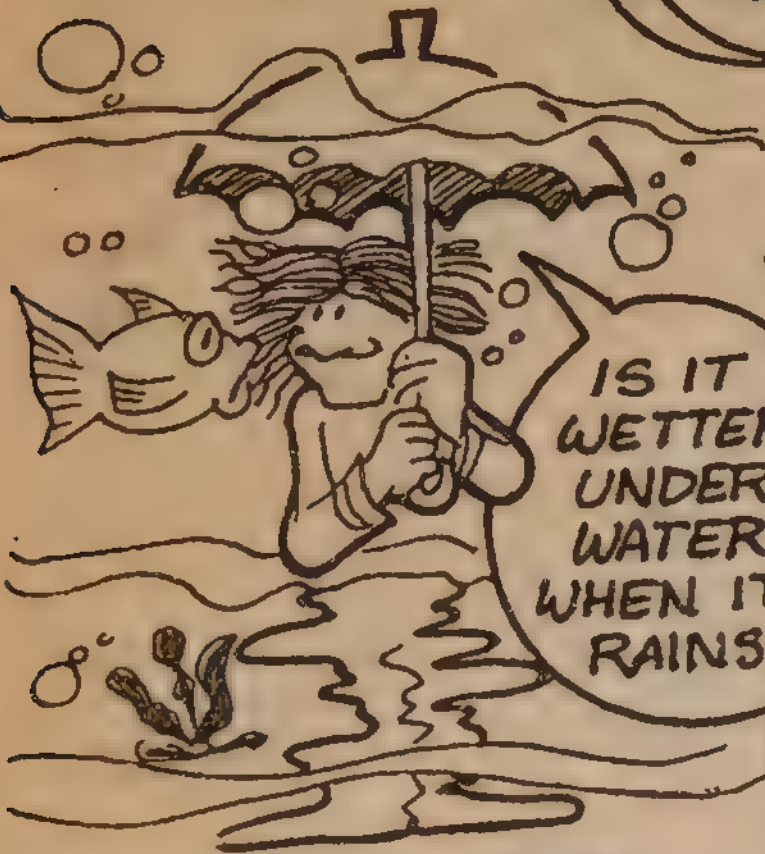
and NINNY

TO THE QUESTIONS

WHY ARE PEOPLE
BLUE WHEN THEY'RE
IN THE RED AND
HAVE NO GREEN?



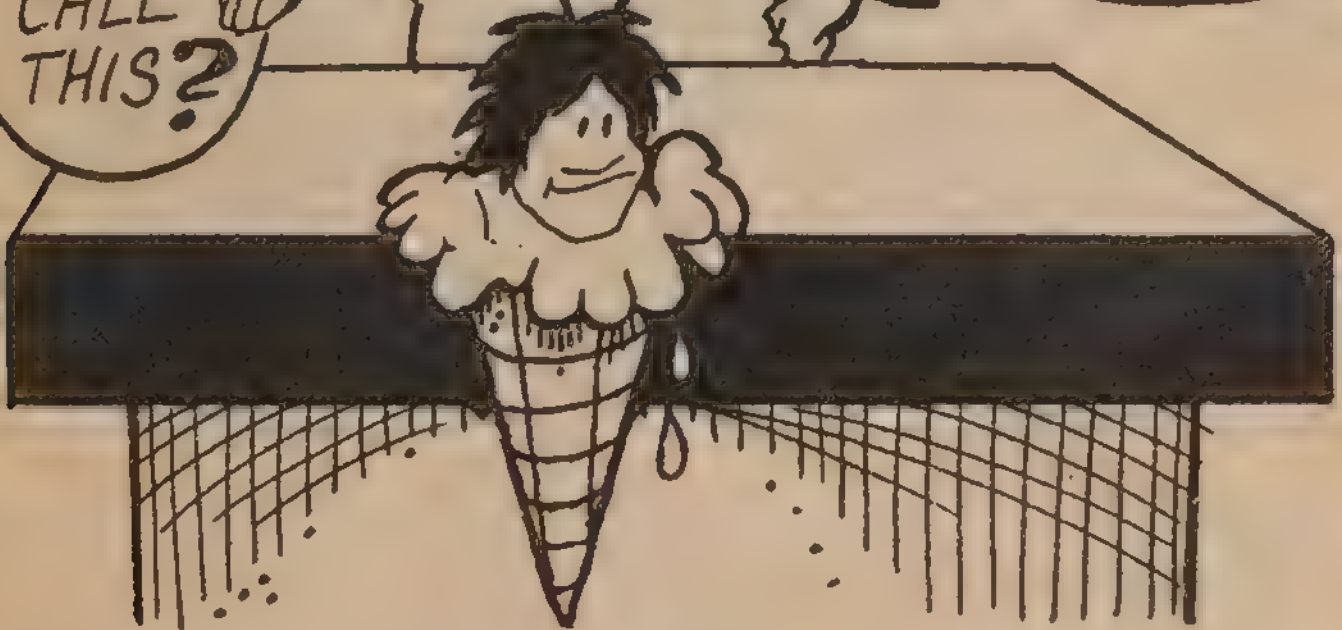
IS IT
WETTER
UNDER-
WATER
WHEN IT
RAINS?



WHAT
KIND OF
A CLONE
WOULD
YOU
CALL
THIS?

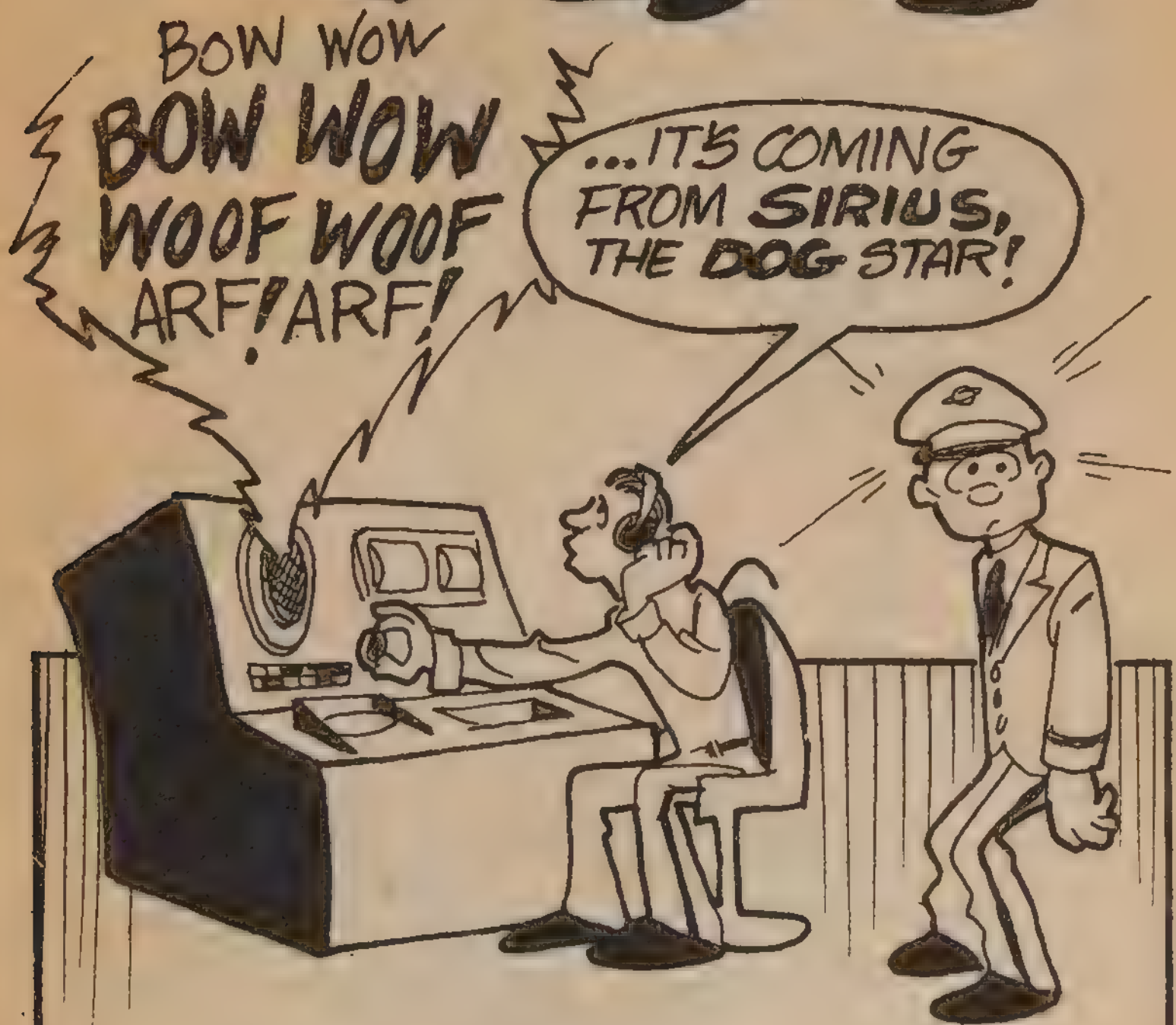


an
ice cream
clone!



FOUR!





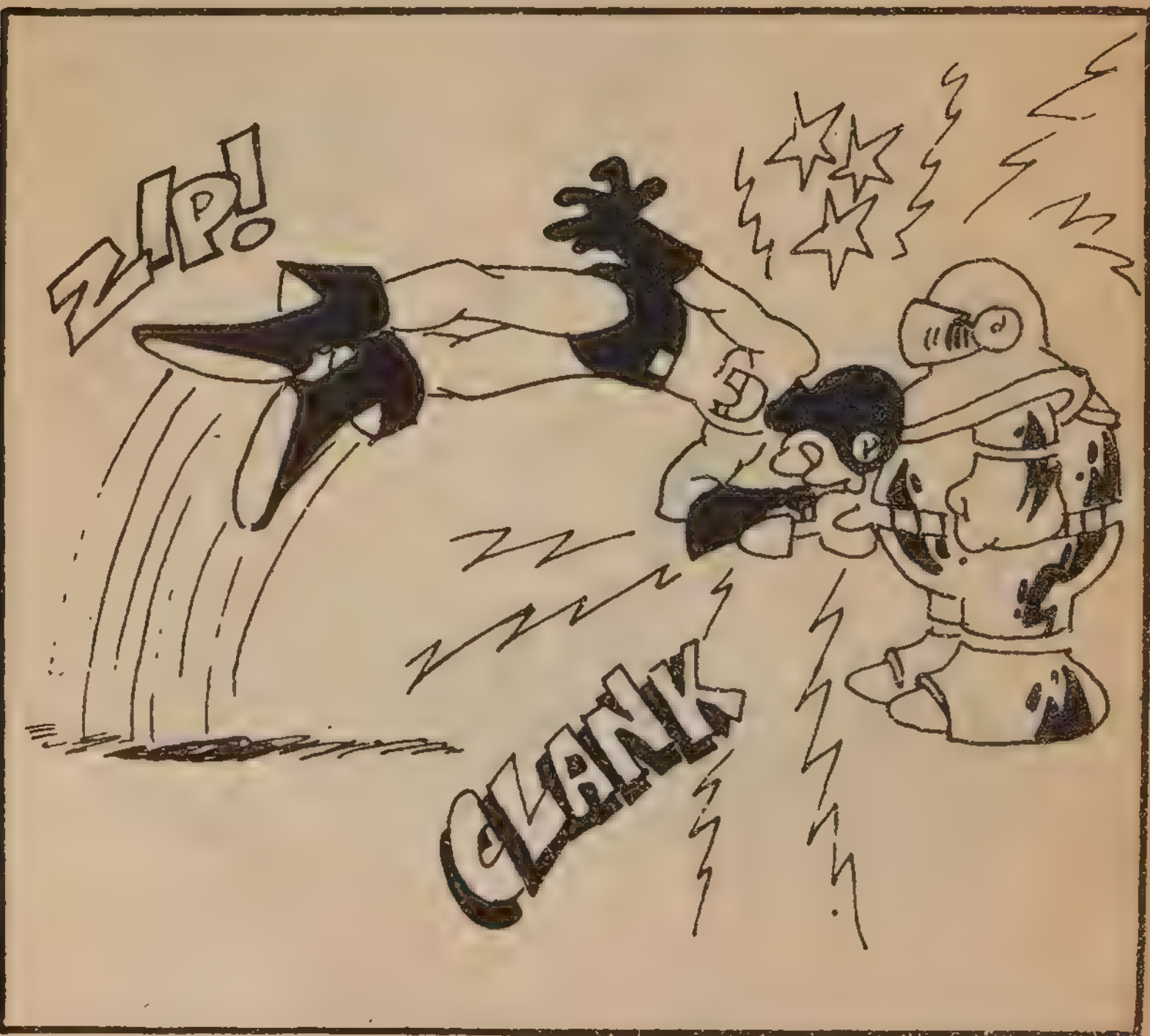
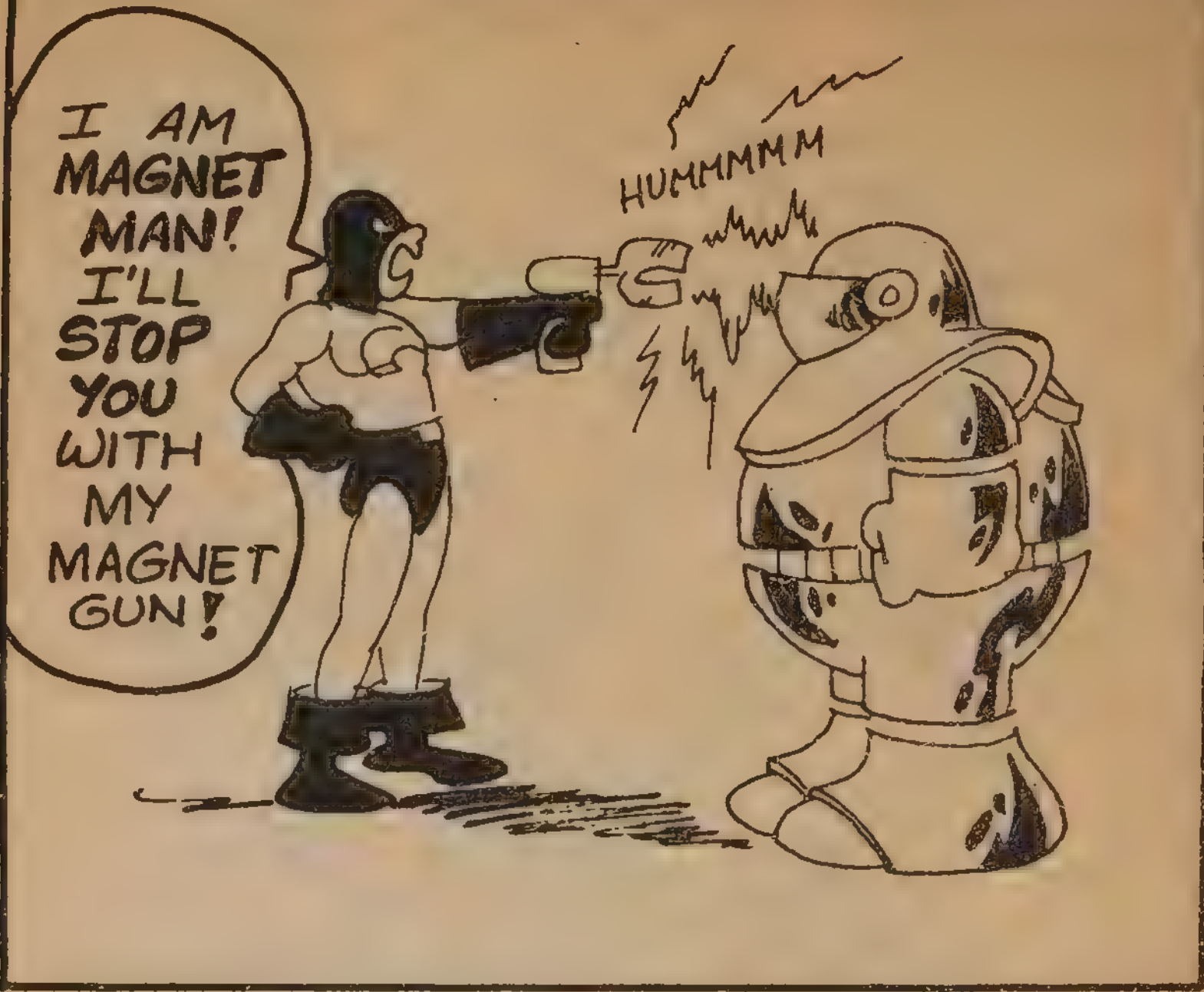


MARBLE
COMICS

SAM GLEE
PRESENTS

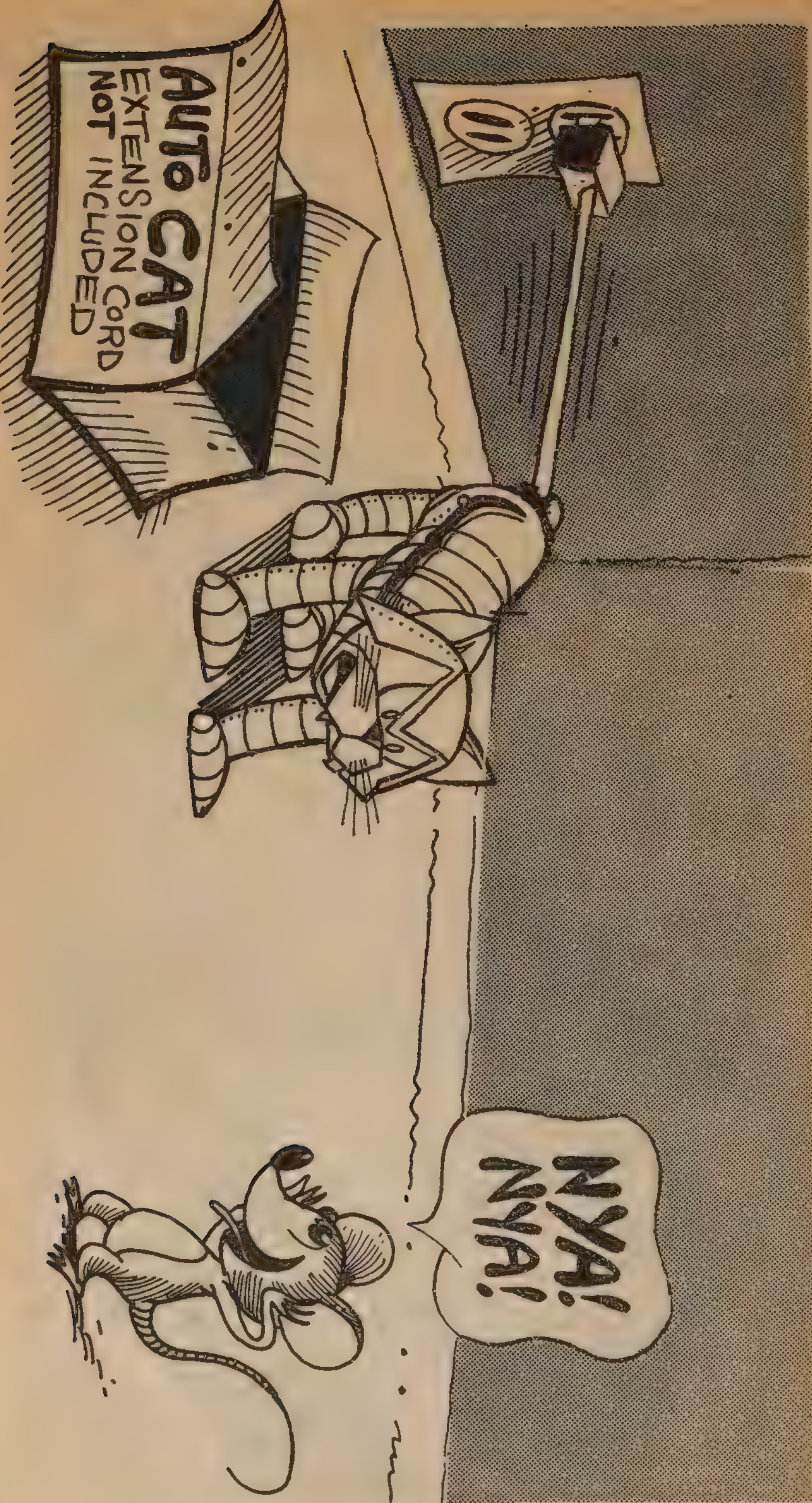
SENSATIONAL
FANTASTIC



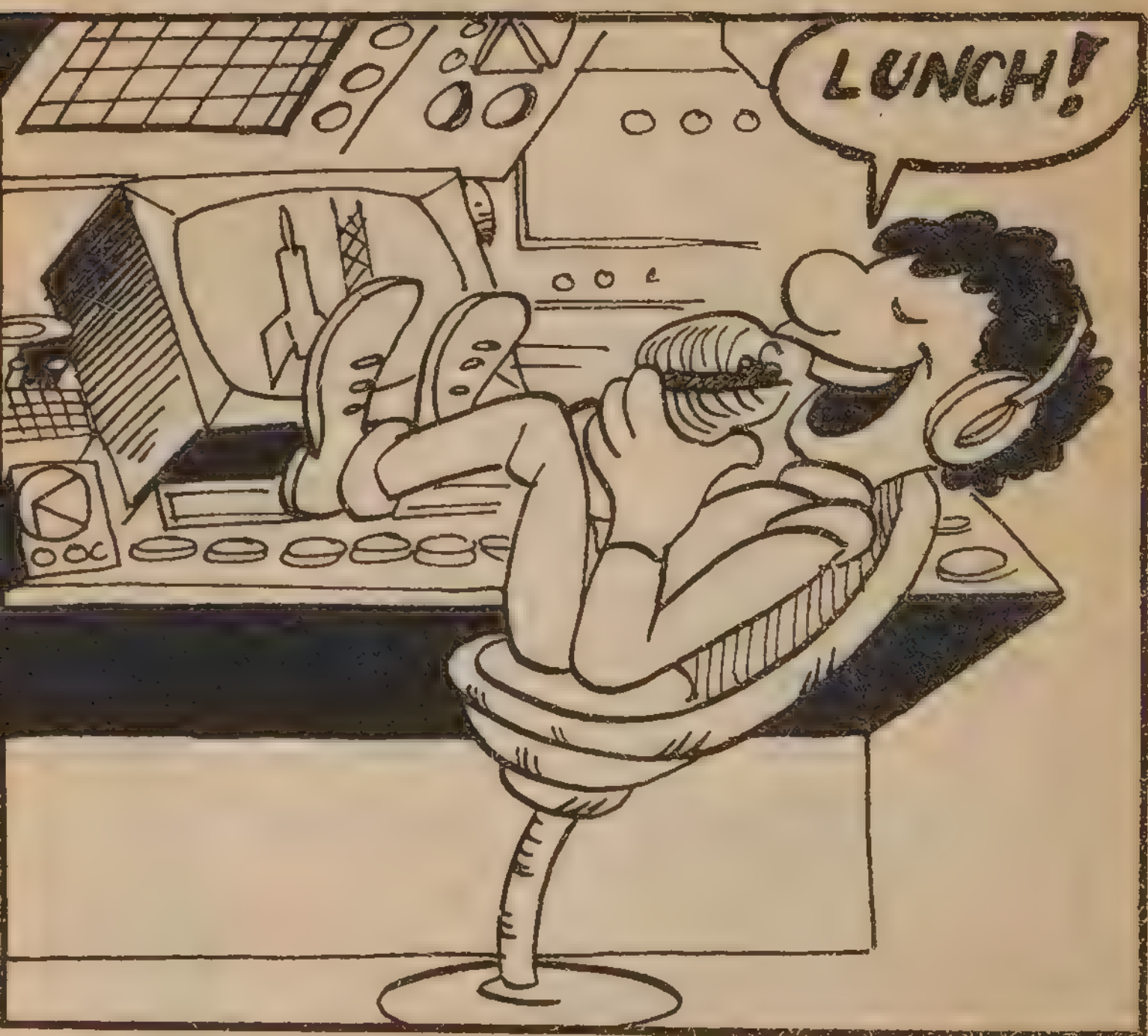


I CAN TELL YOU THE CAPITAL
OF ASIRIA, TELL YOU THE WEIGHT
RATIO BETWEEN A SWALLOW AND
A COCONUT... I EVEN HAVE THE
ANSWERS TO THE UNIVERSE...
BUT, NO... I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT TIME IT IS--!

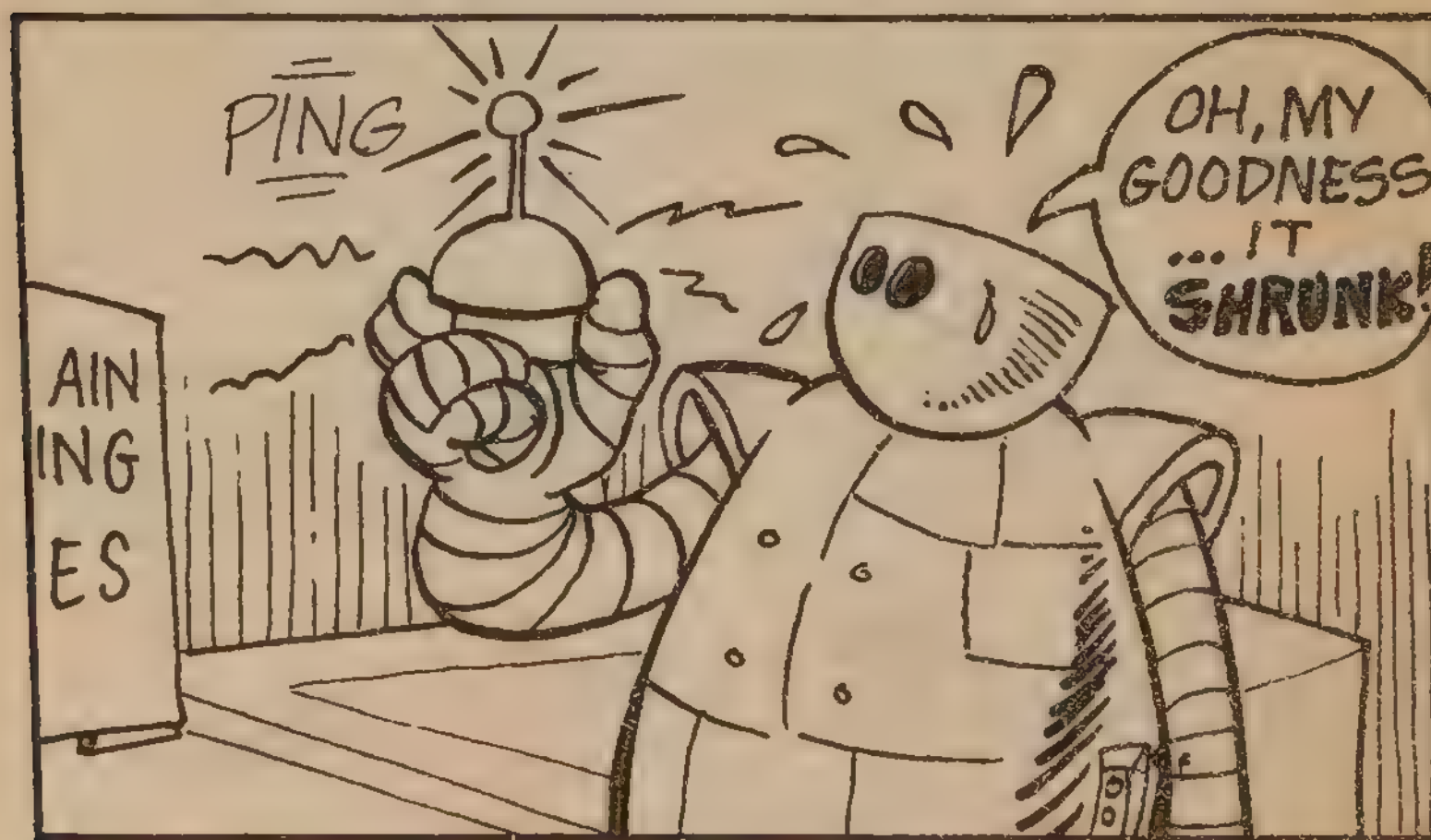
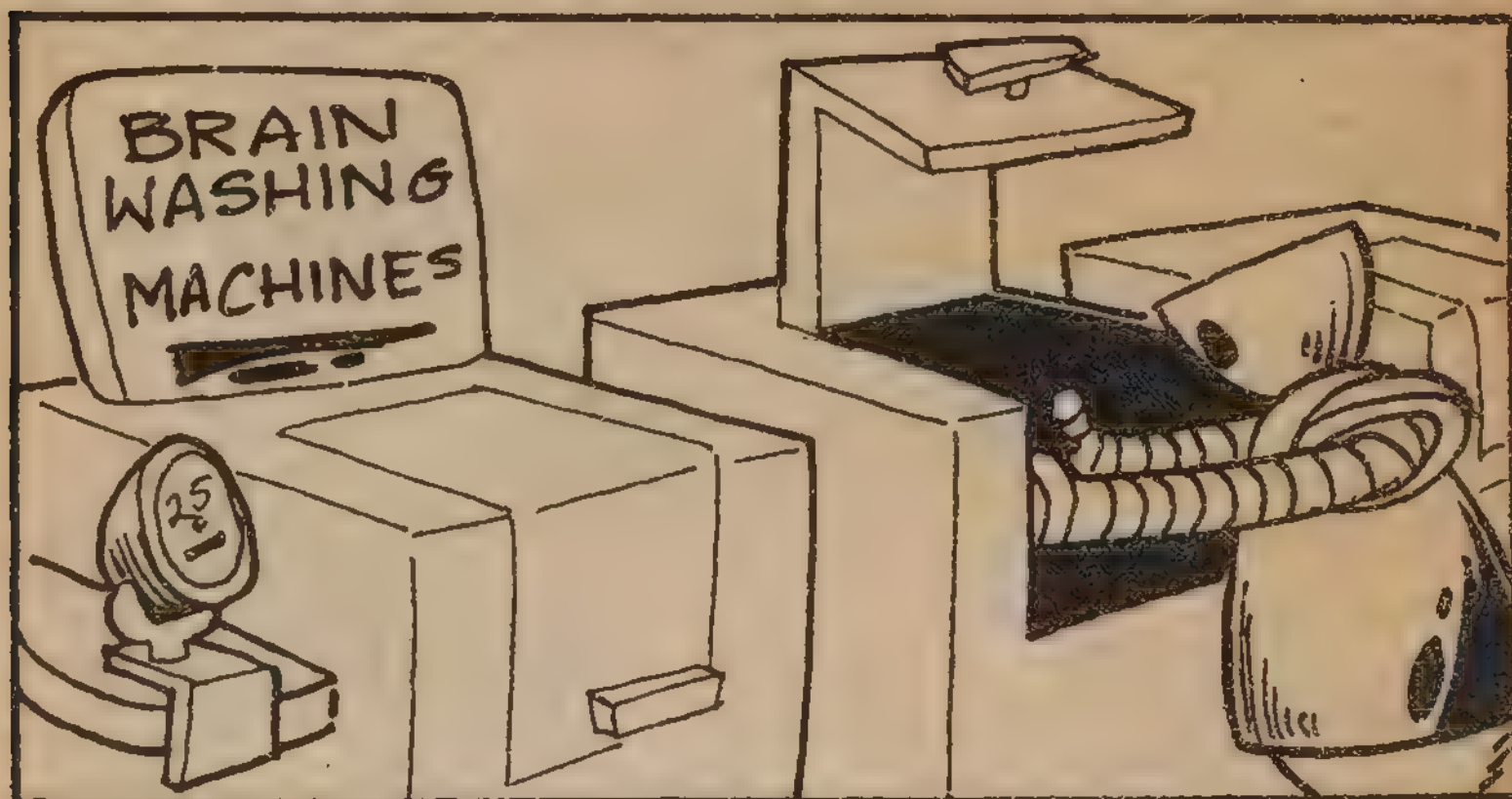


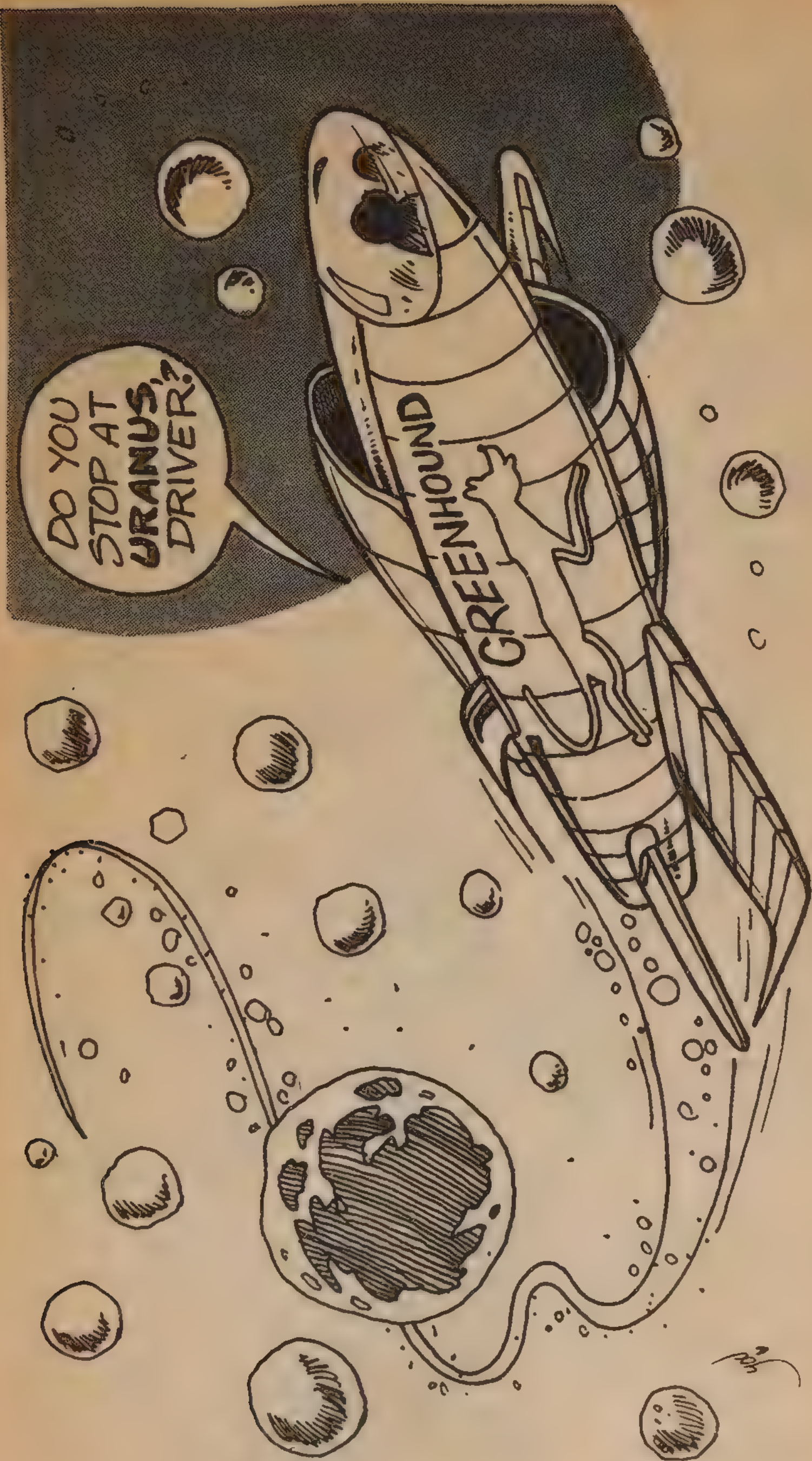








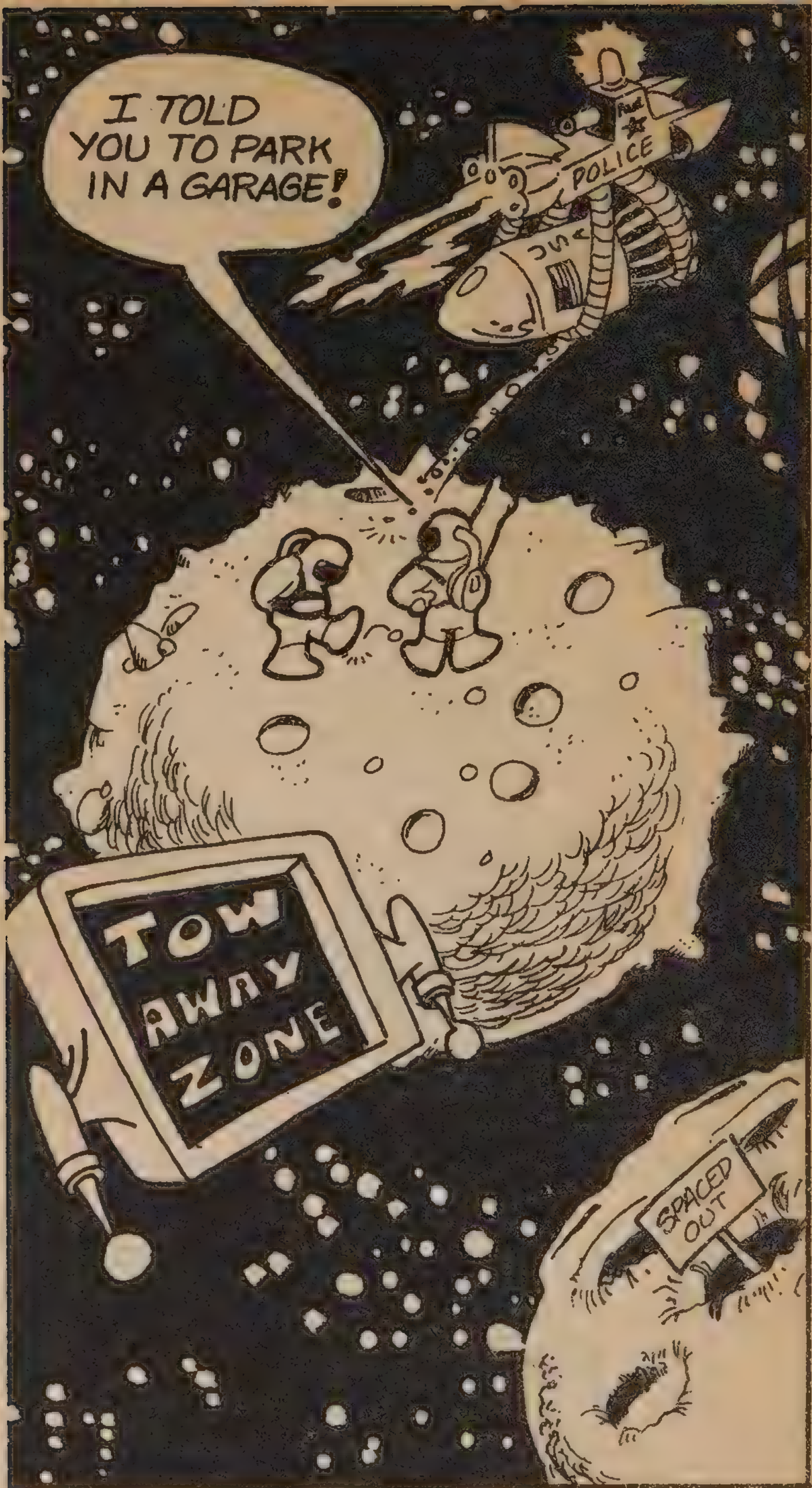




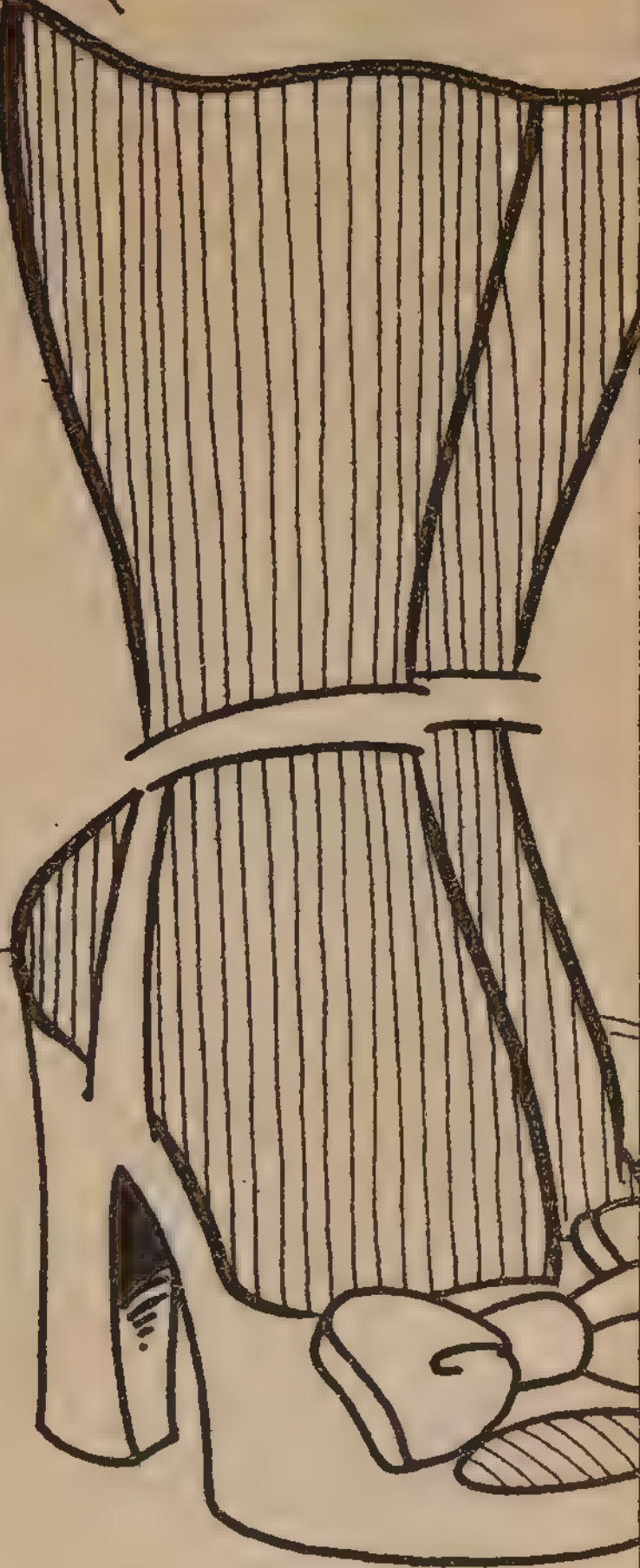
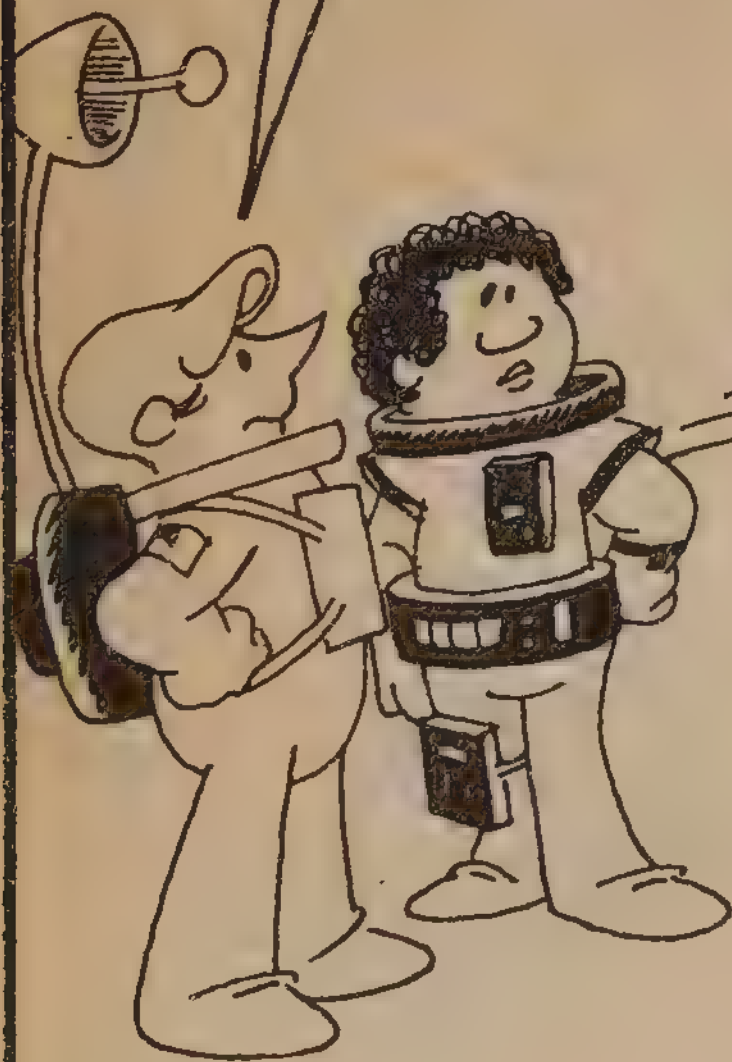


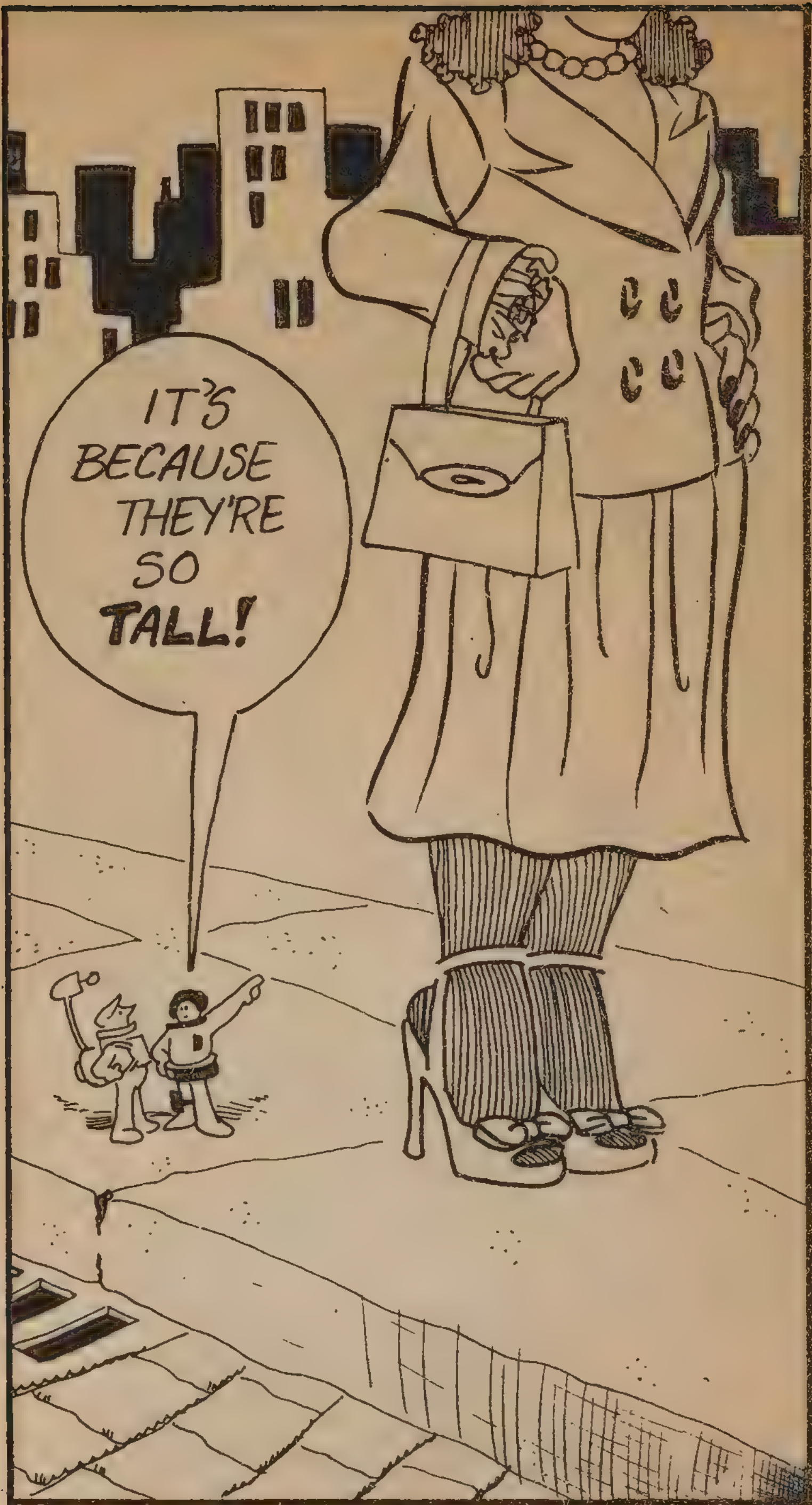


I TOLD
YOU TO PARK
IN A GARAGE!

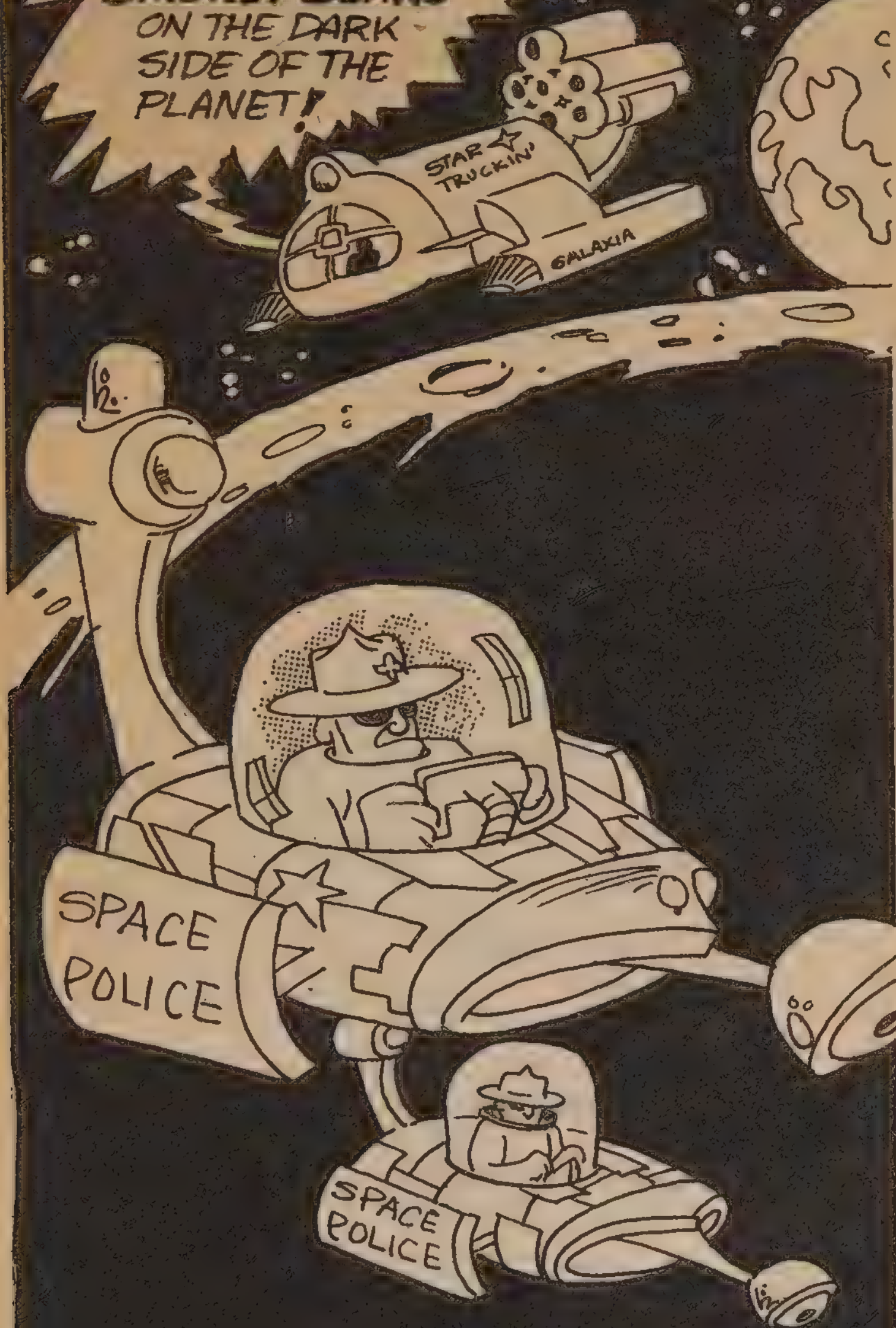


HOW
COME
THEY CAN
WALK
IN THOSE
HIGH
HEELS
?





BREAKER ONE TO
BREAKER TWO... THERE'S
A COUPLE OF
SMOKEY BEARS
ON THE DARK
SIDE OF THE
PLANET!



I TOLD YOU NOT
TO GO AFTER THAT
SAMPLE OF CHEESE!

LOST AND
FOUND

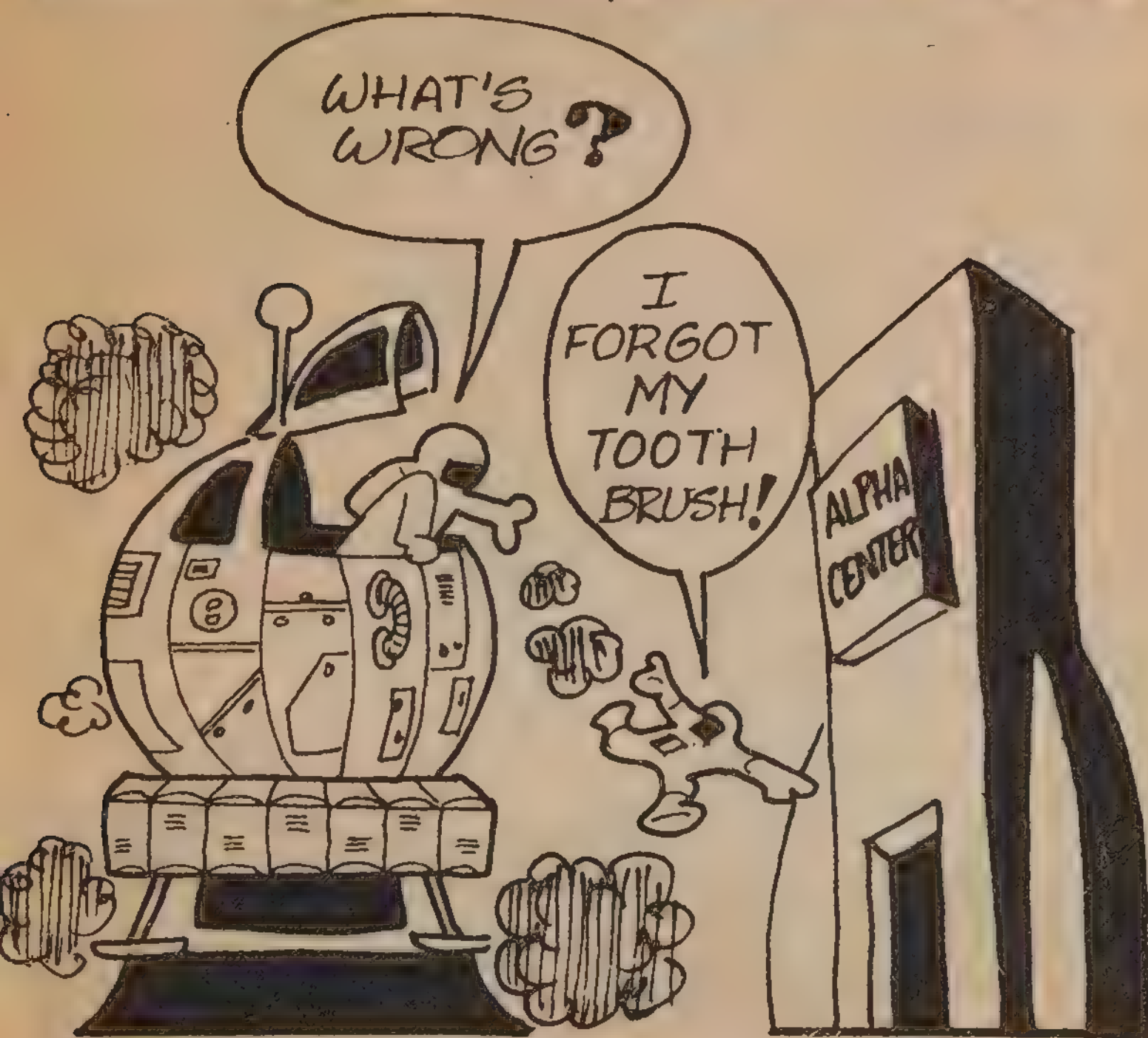
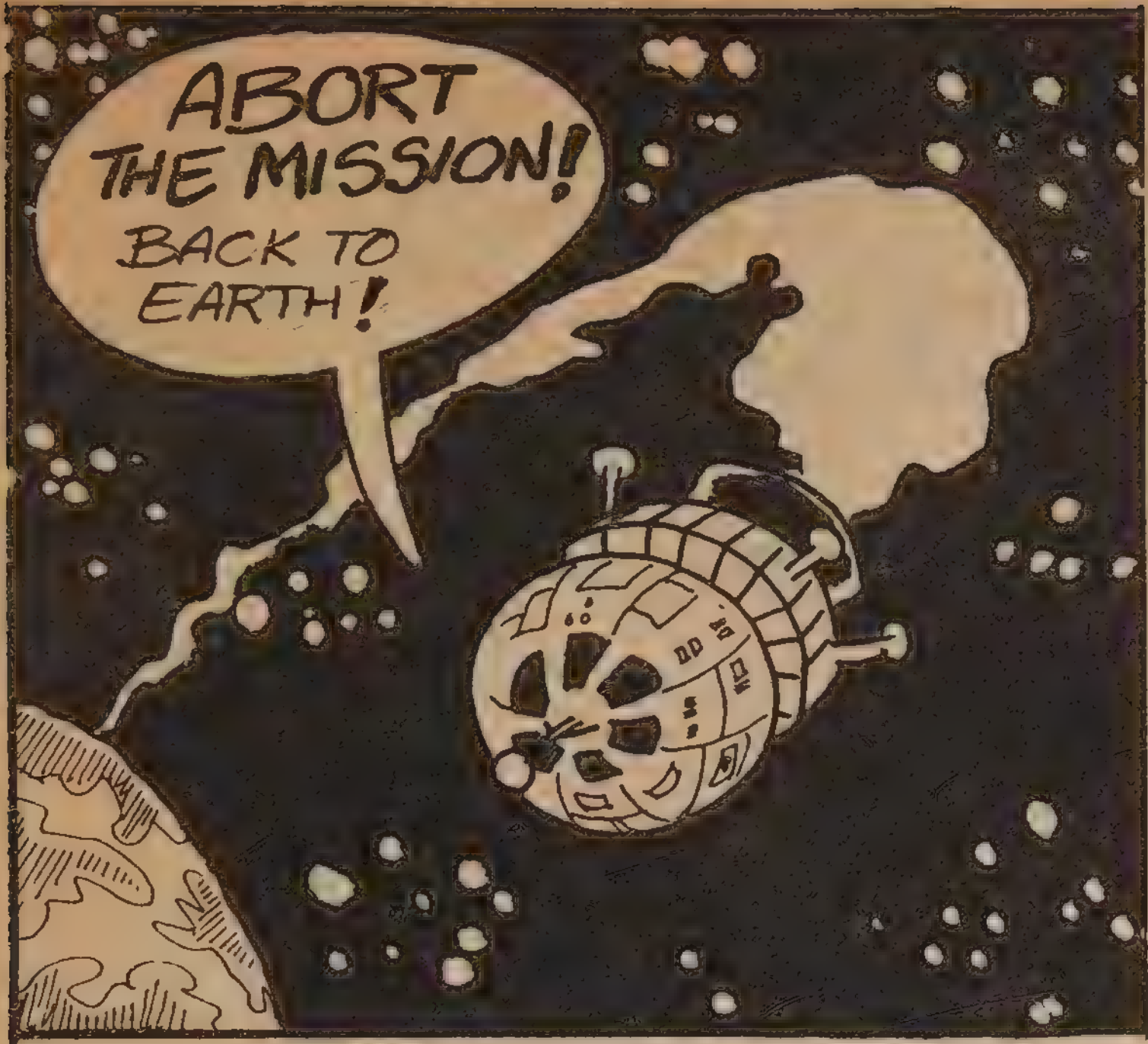
YOU SAY
YOU'VE LOST
YOUR MIND?

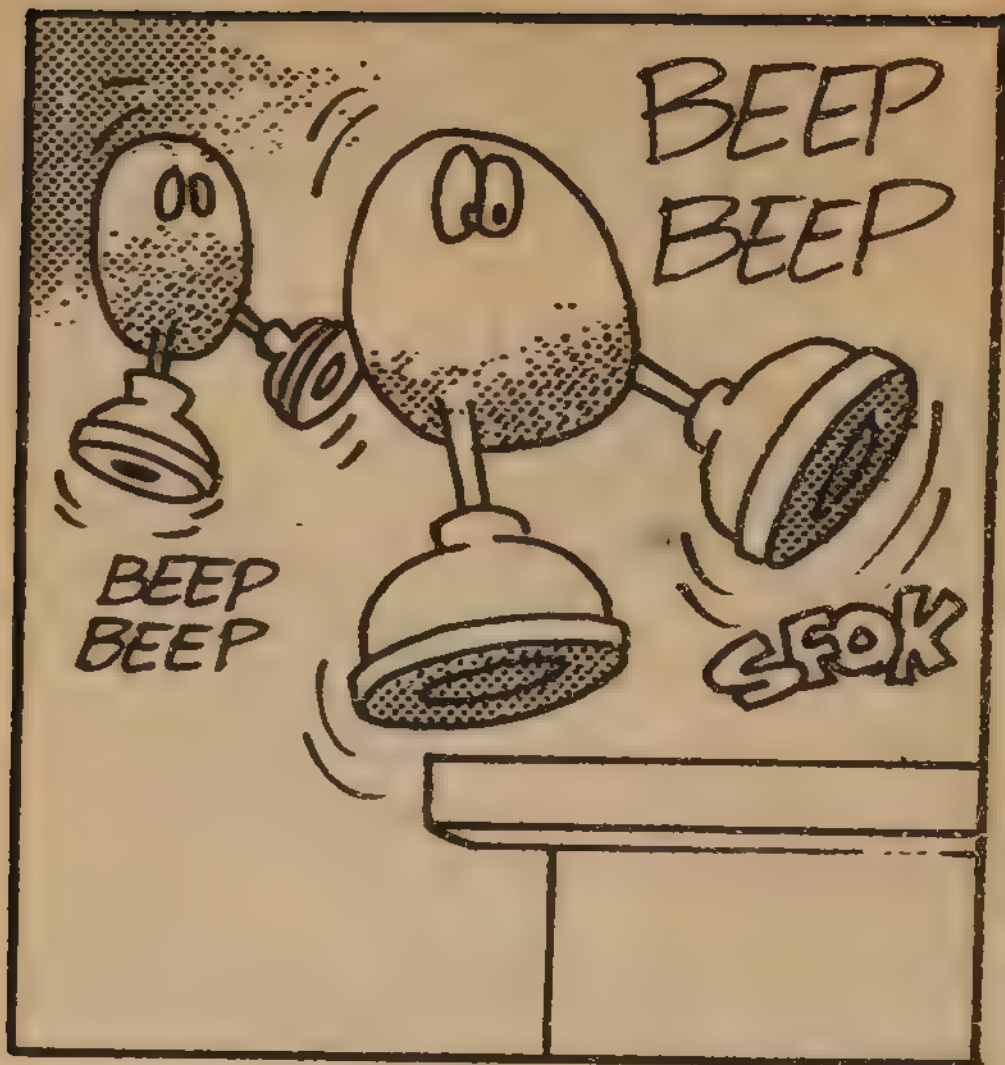
OH YEAH? BUT
WHAT IF THEY **AREN'T**
ALIENS FROM
ANOTHER PLANET?
WHAT IF THEY ARE
INSECTS?



PREPARE
FOR
COUNT-
DOWN!

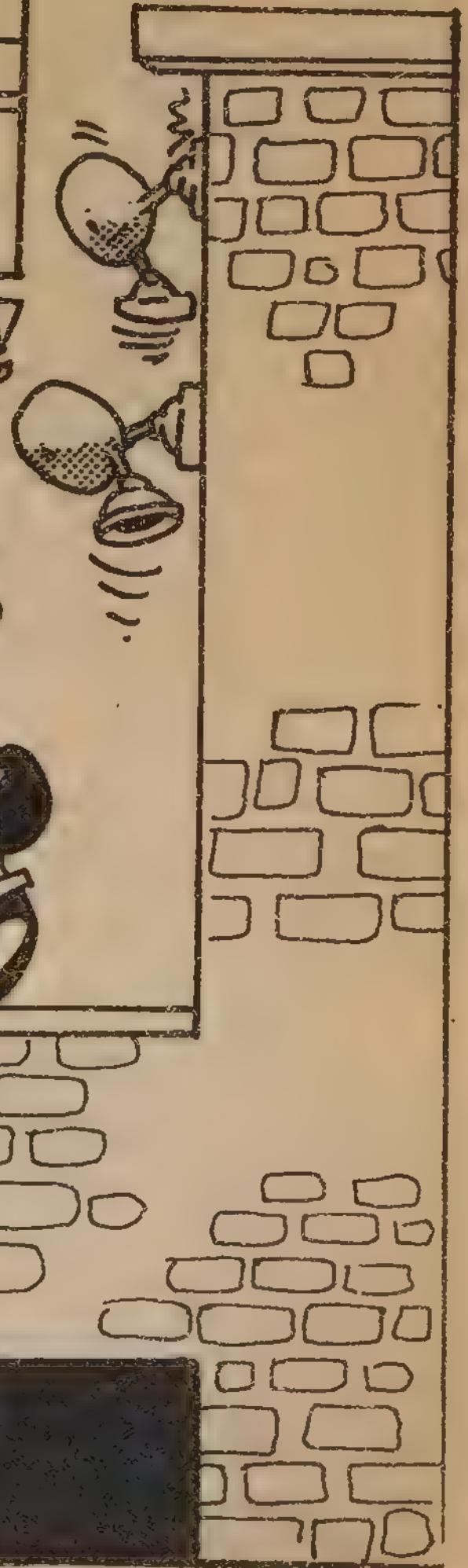




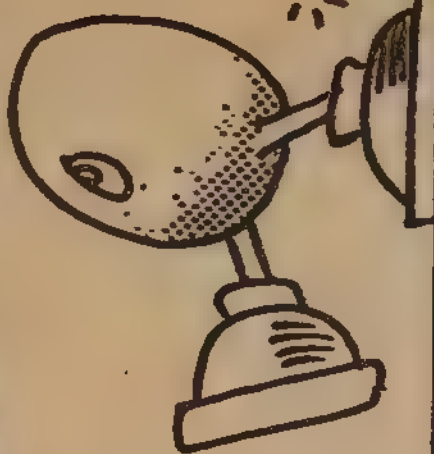
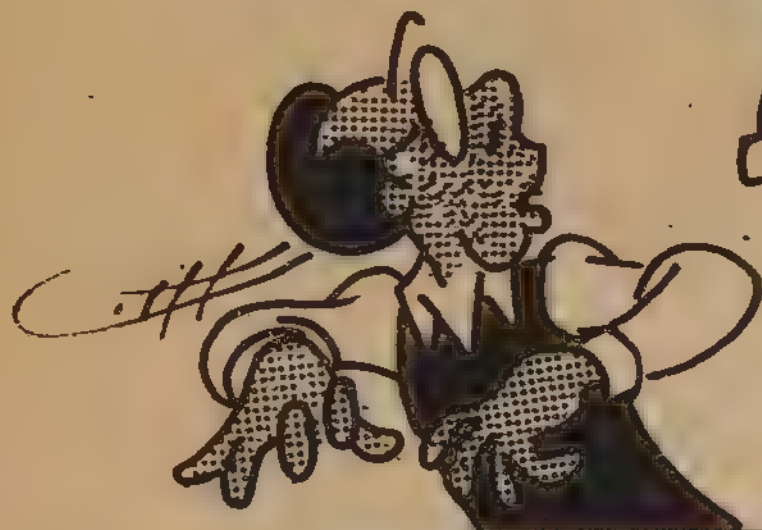


SFOK!
SFOK!
SFOK!

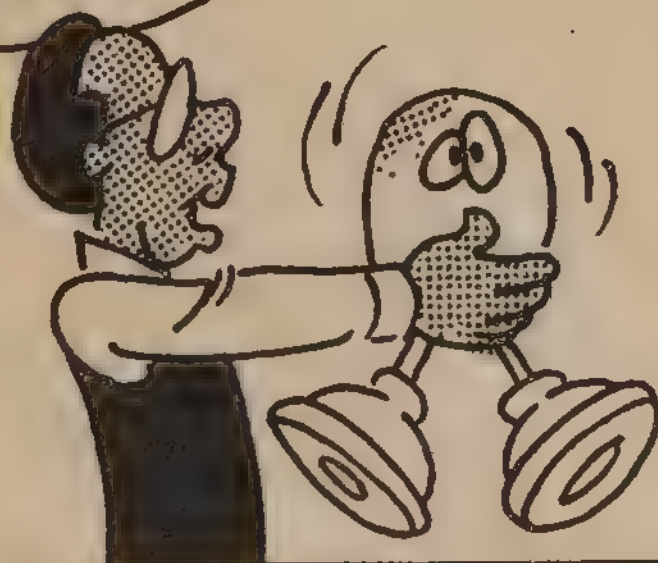
SFOK!
SFOK!
SFOK!
SFOK!



SFOK
SFOK



HONEY,
THE **PLUMBER'S**
HERE!



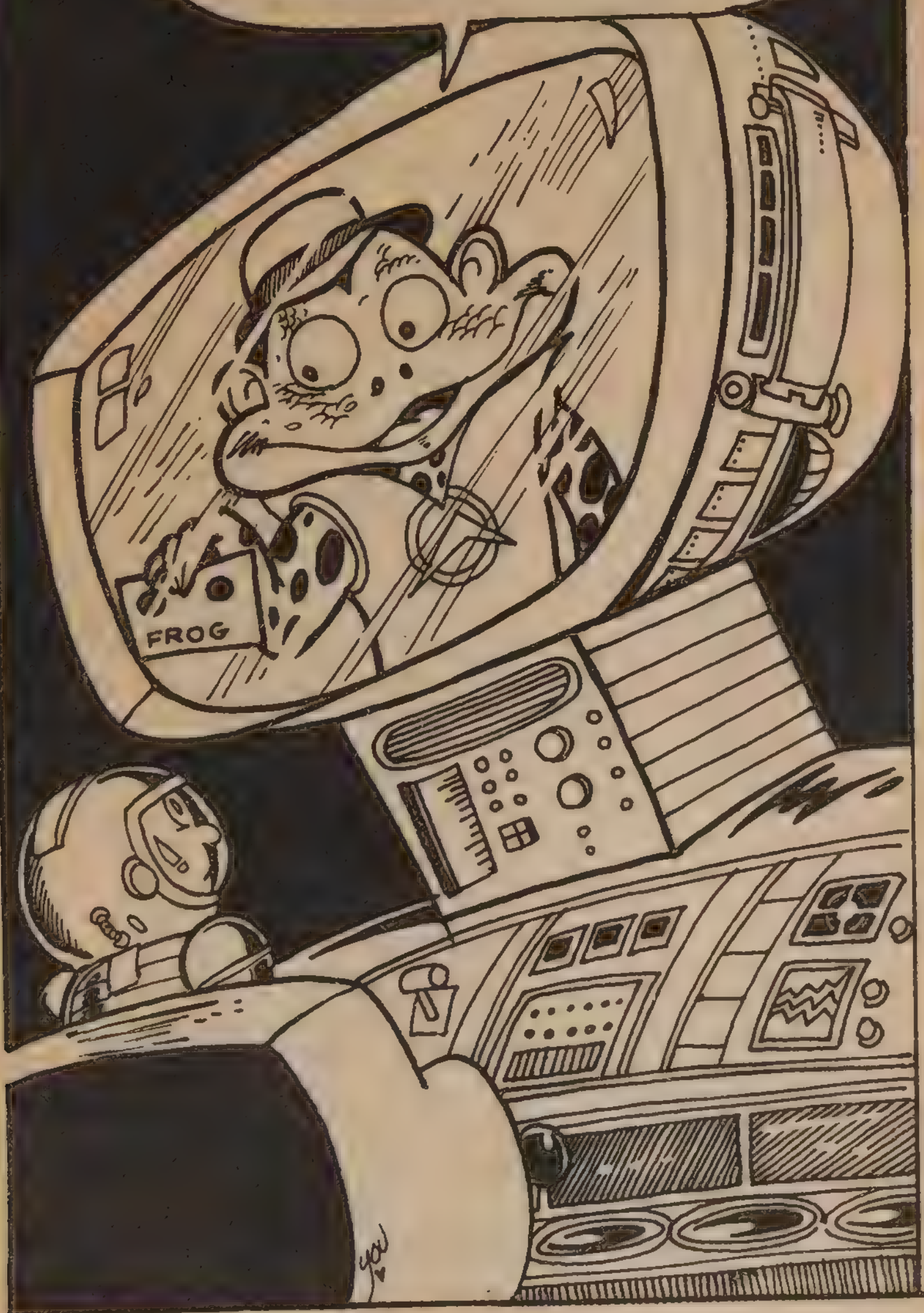


OH
WOW!
I'VE
DISCOVERED
A NEW
COMET!

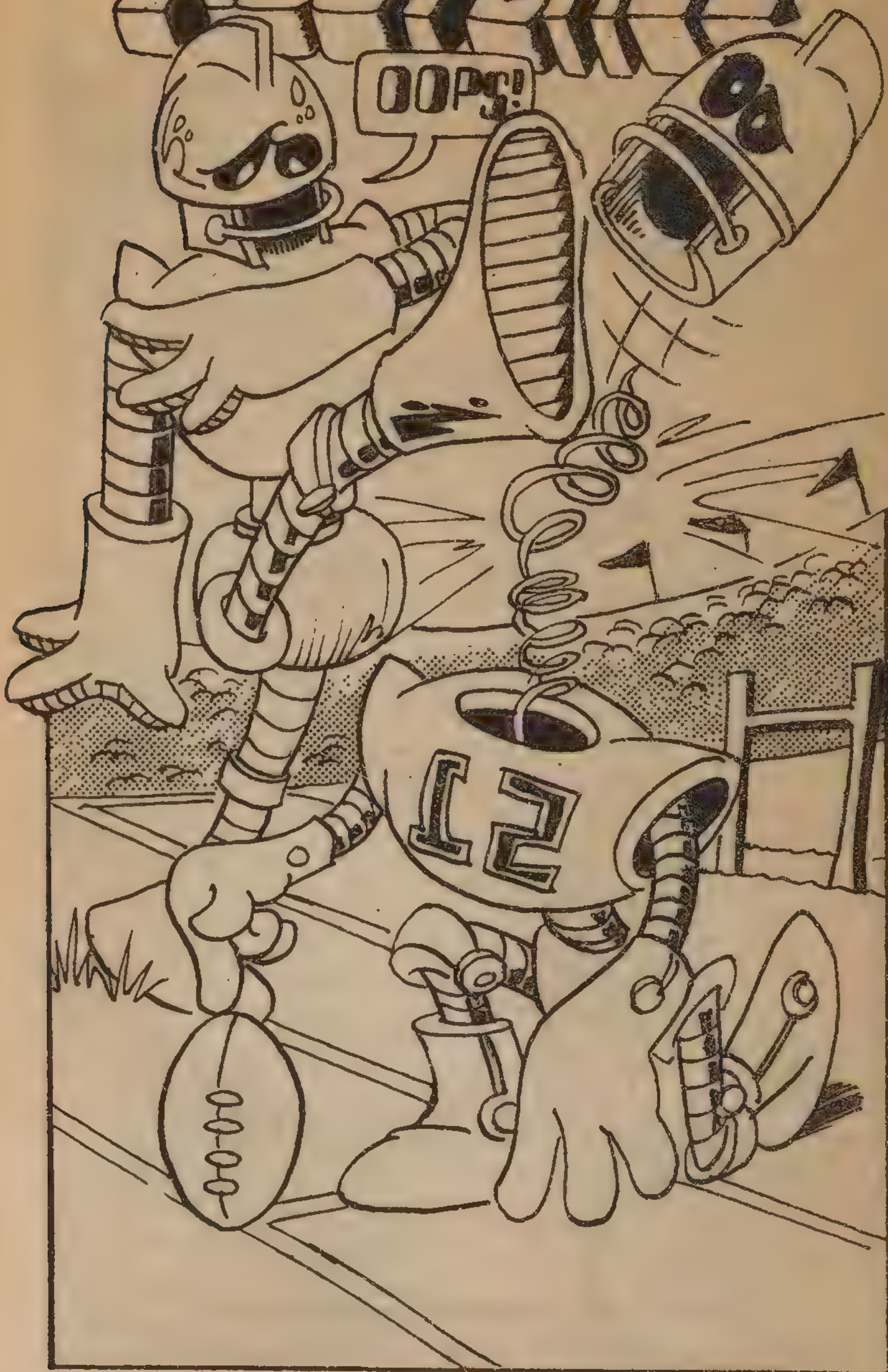




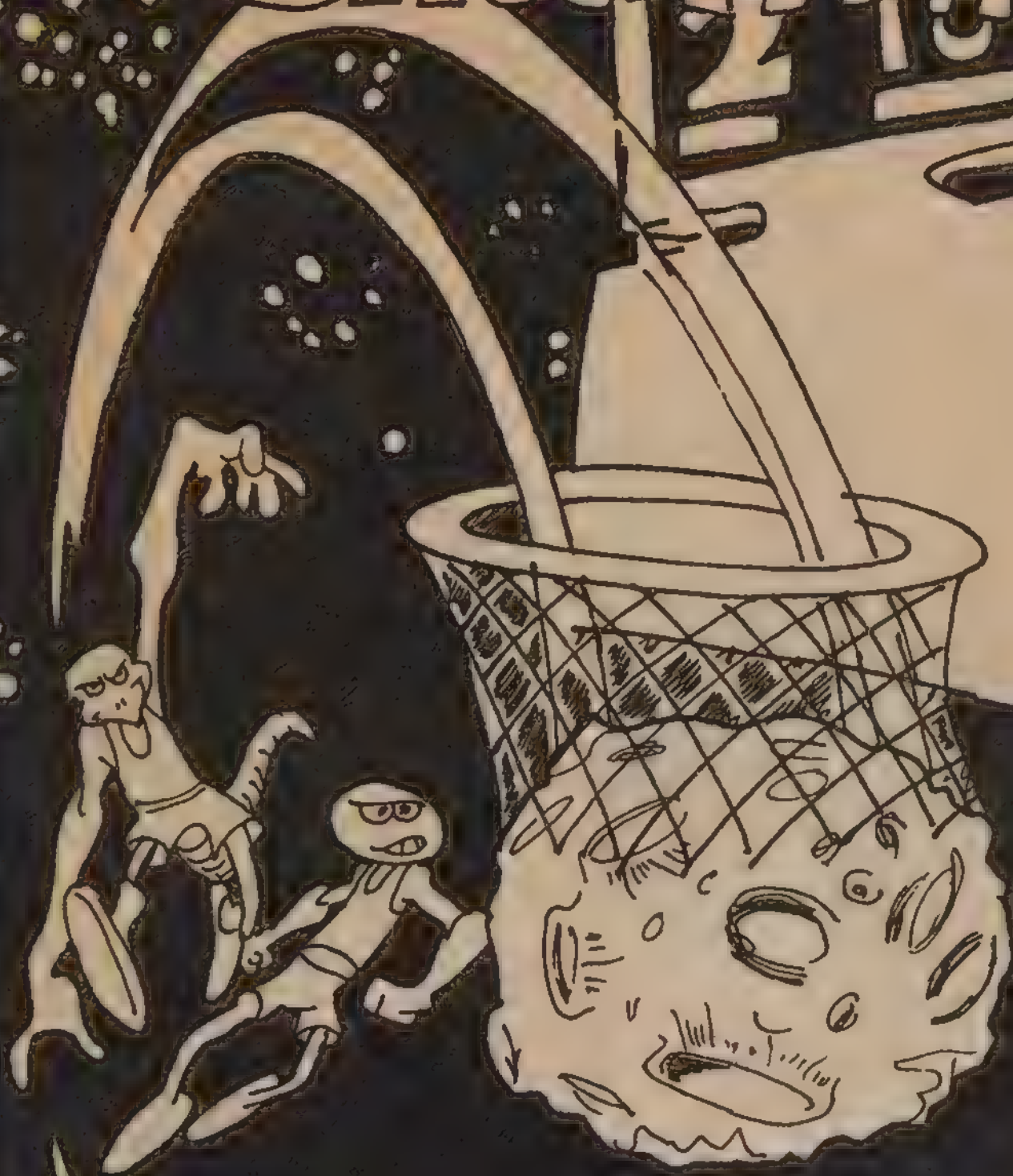
USE YOUR SPACE
CARD WHENEVER YOU GO
... AND DON'T LEAVE
EARTH WITHOUT IT!



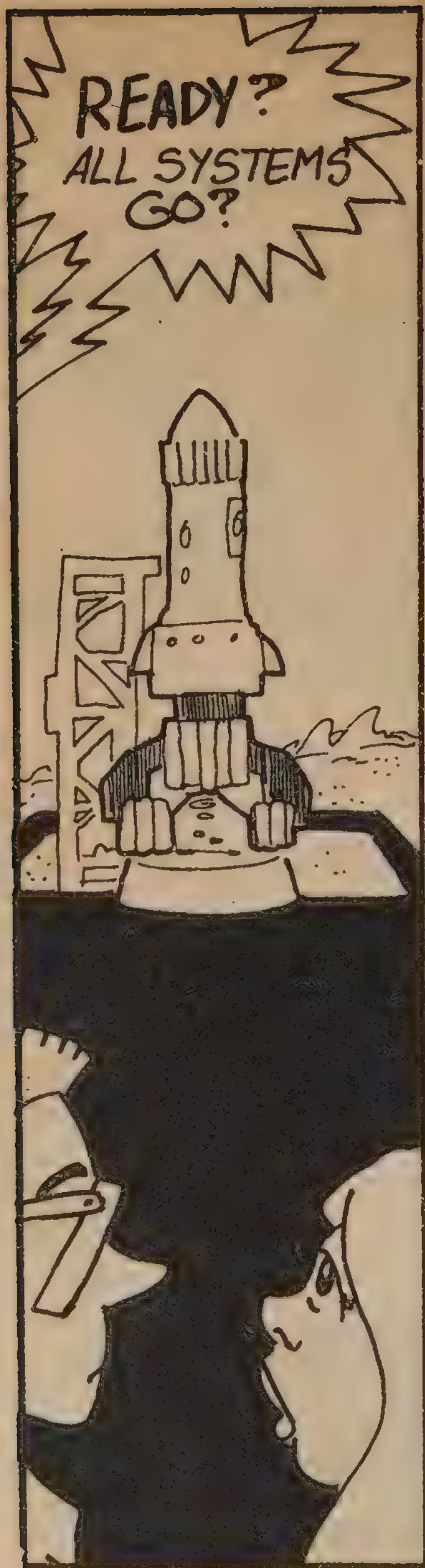
ROBOT FOOTBALL



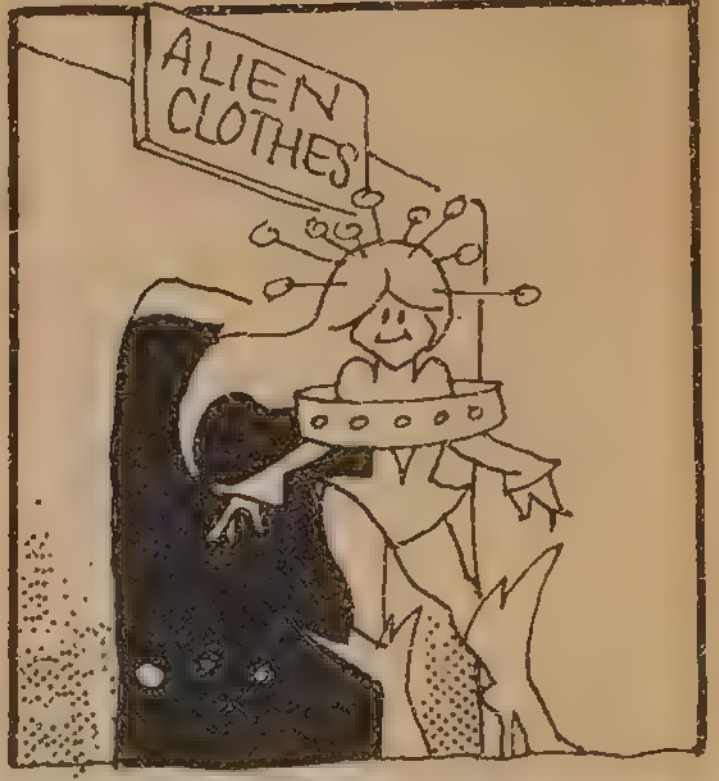
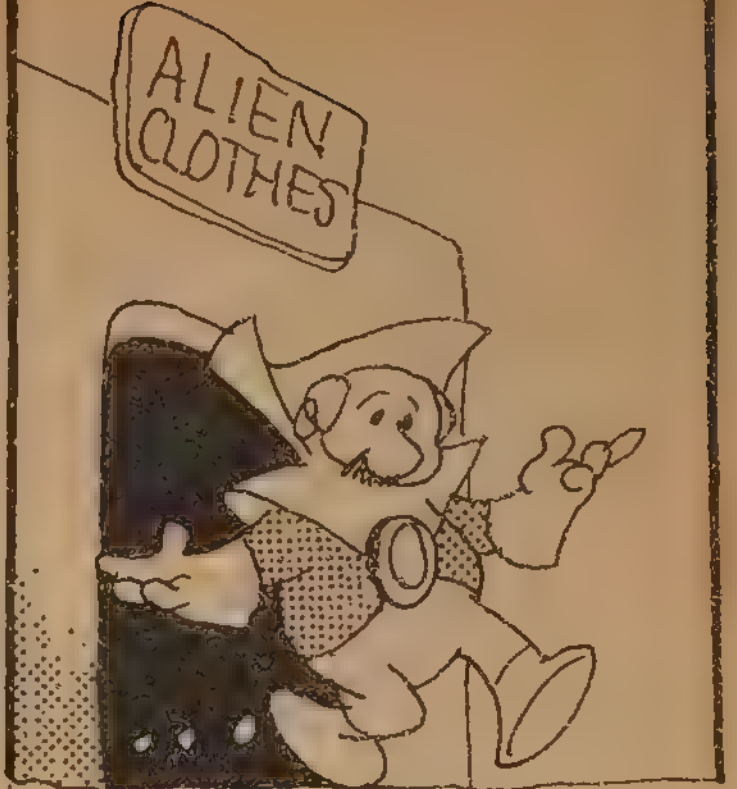
GALACTIC BASKETBALL



GREAT
LAY-UP,
HUNH?







HEY. WHAT DO
YOU KNOW? THIS
PLANET REALLY IS
MADE OUT OF
GREEN CHEESE!

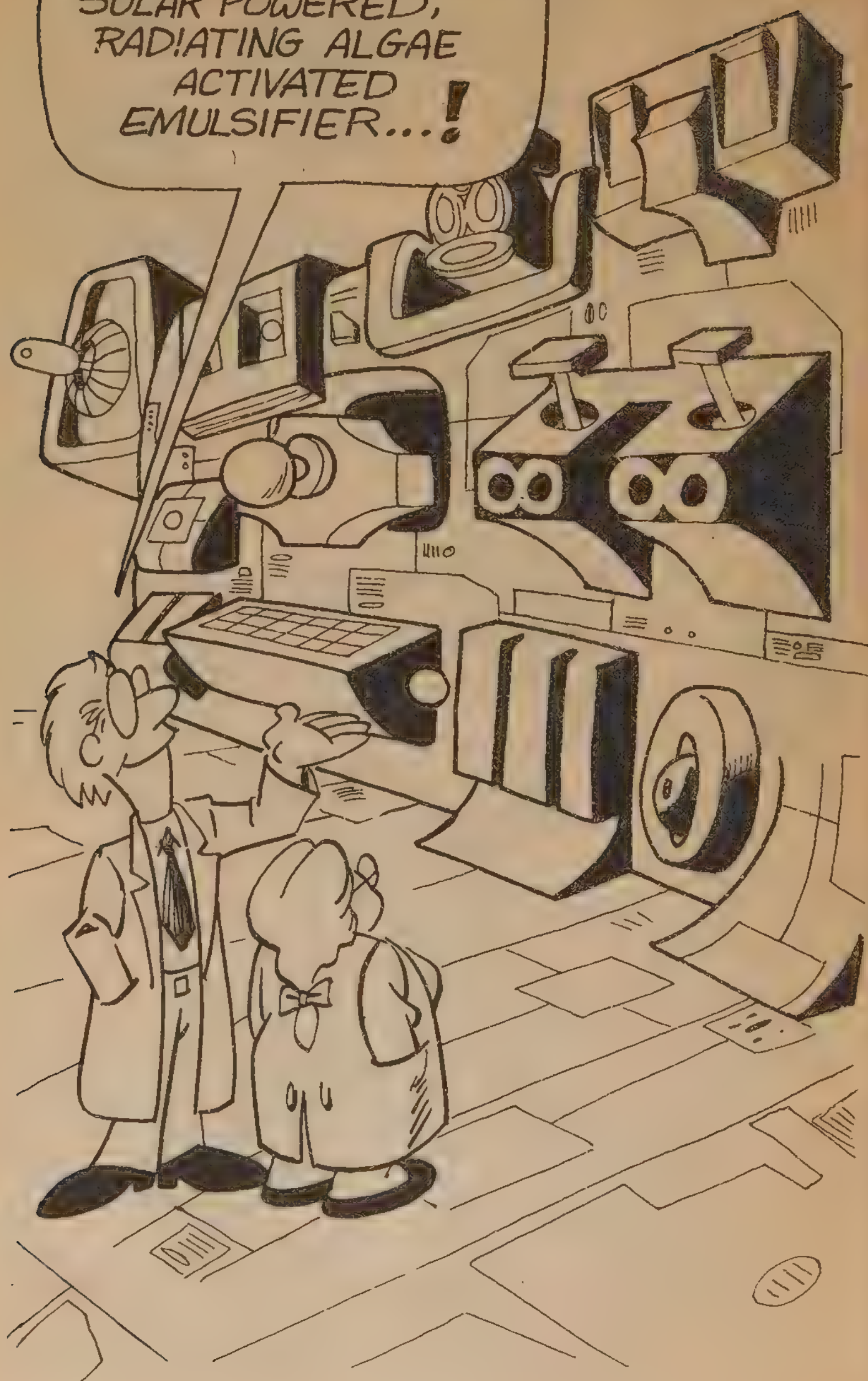
**MUNCH
GHOMP**



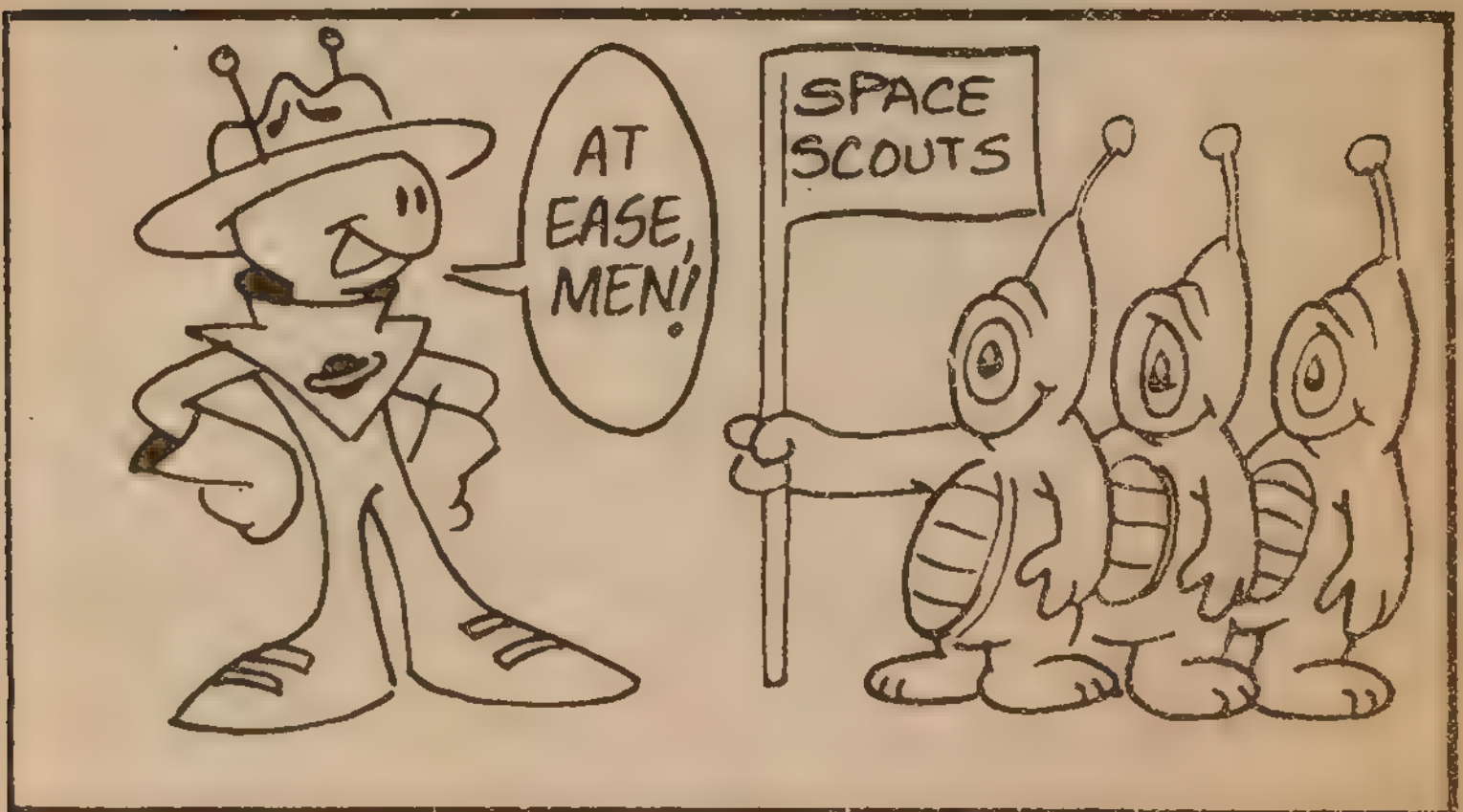
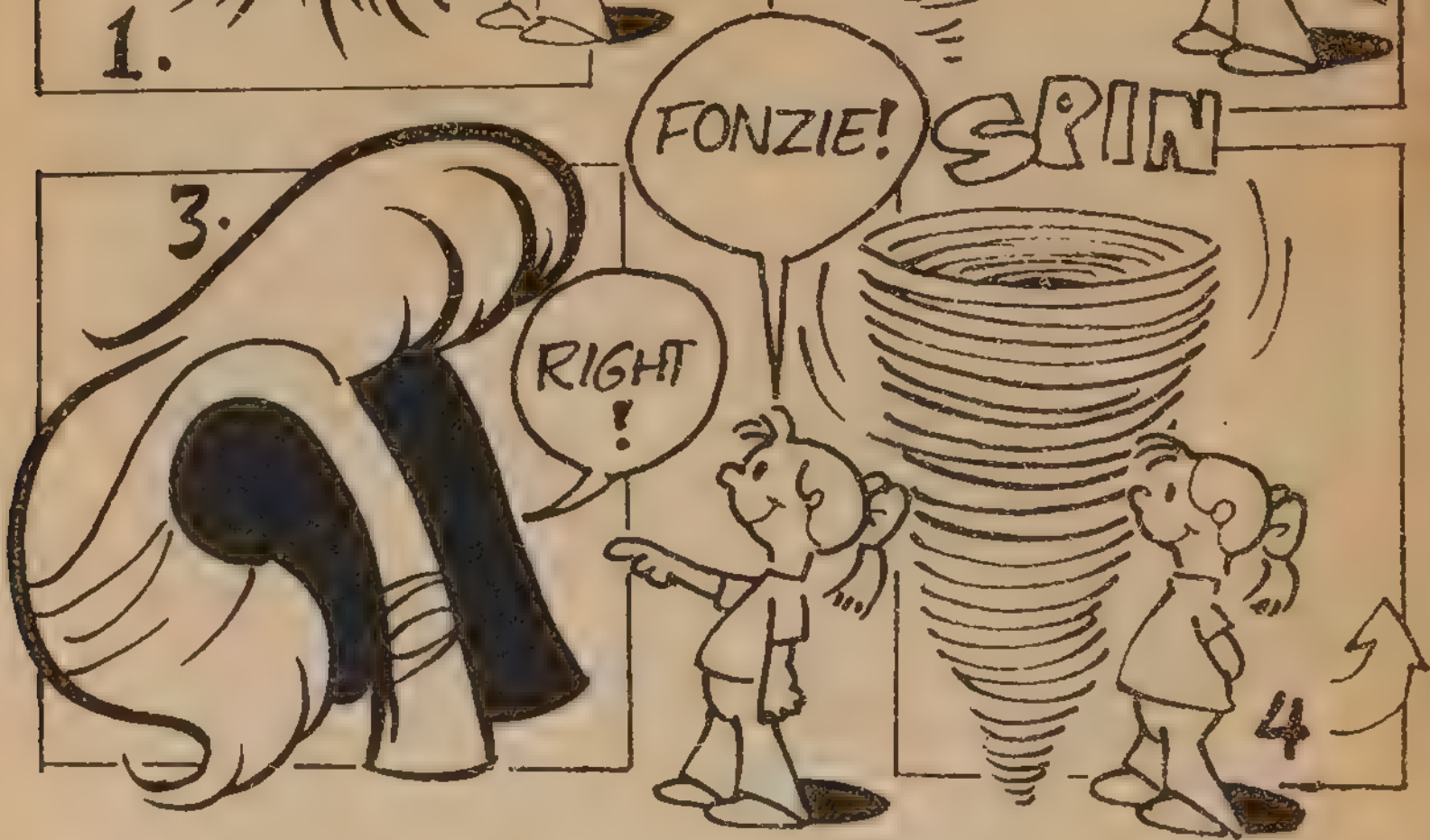
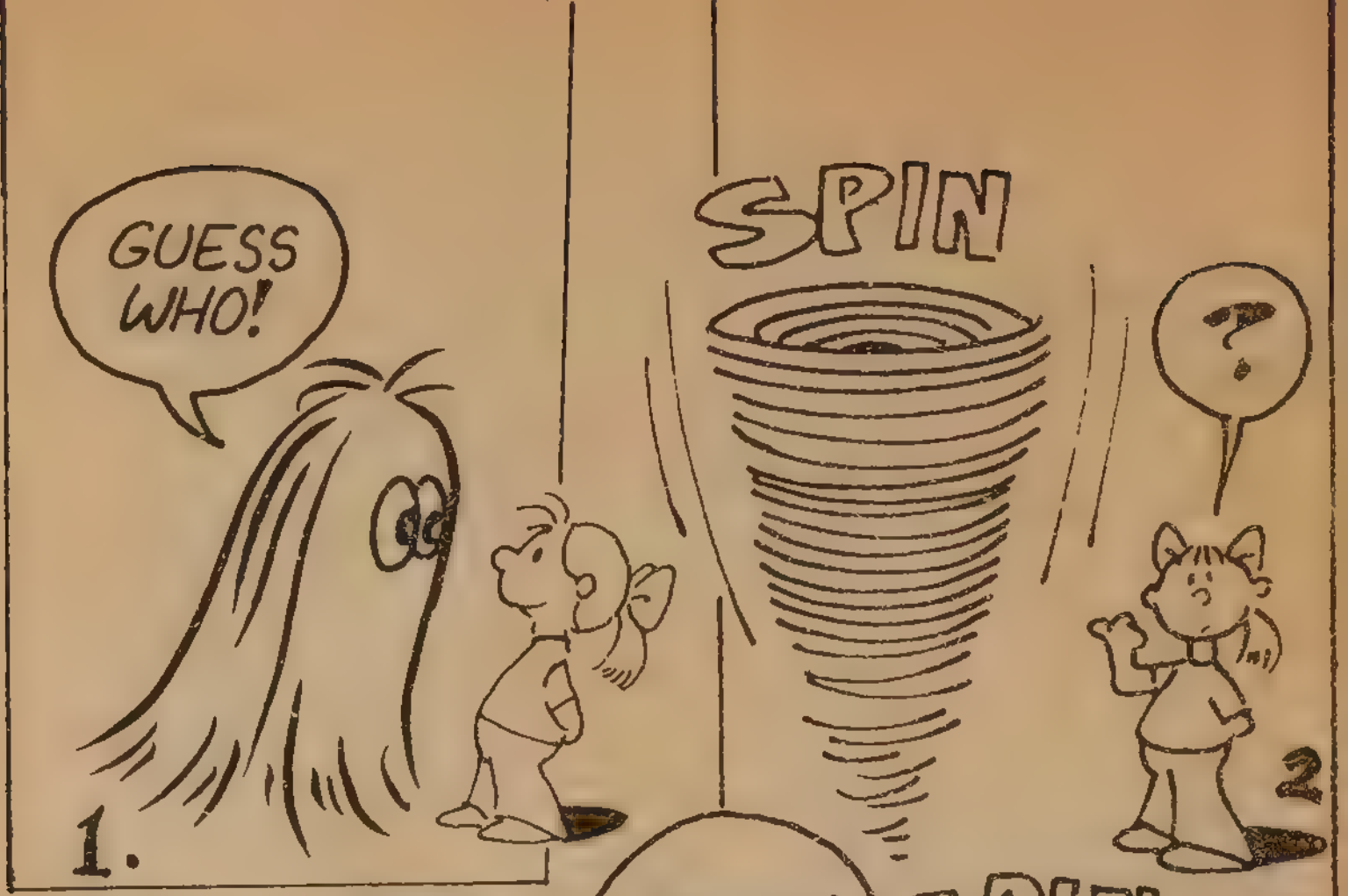
I DON'T
CARE **WHO**
YOU ARE... YOU'RE
NOT COMING DOWN
MY CHIMNEY!



THIS IS A
MATTER AMPLIFYING,
SOLAR POWERED,
RADIATING ALGAE
ACTIVATED
EMULSIFIER....!

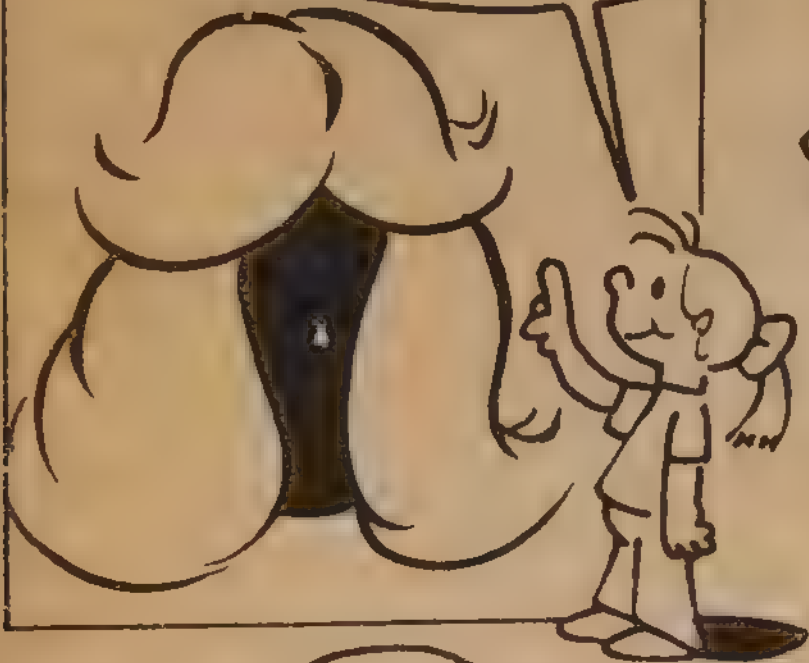






5.

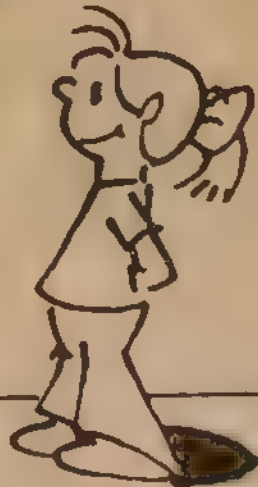
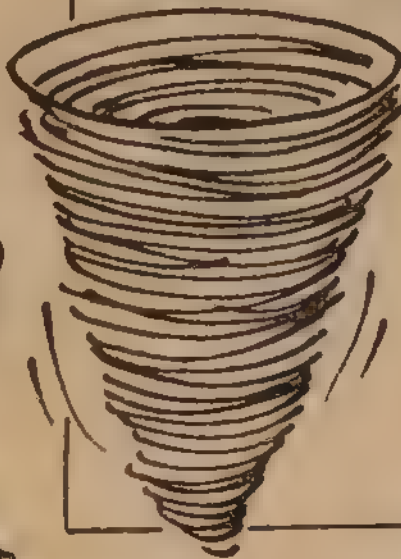
FARRAH
FAWCETT!



6.

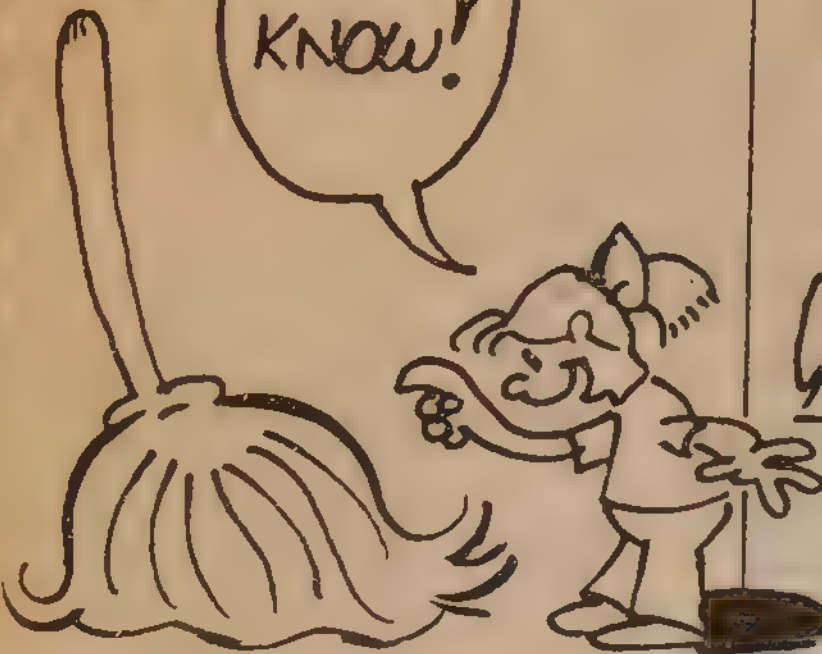
YOU'LL
NEVER
GUESS THIS
ONE!

SPIN



7.

I
KNOW!

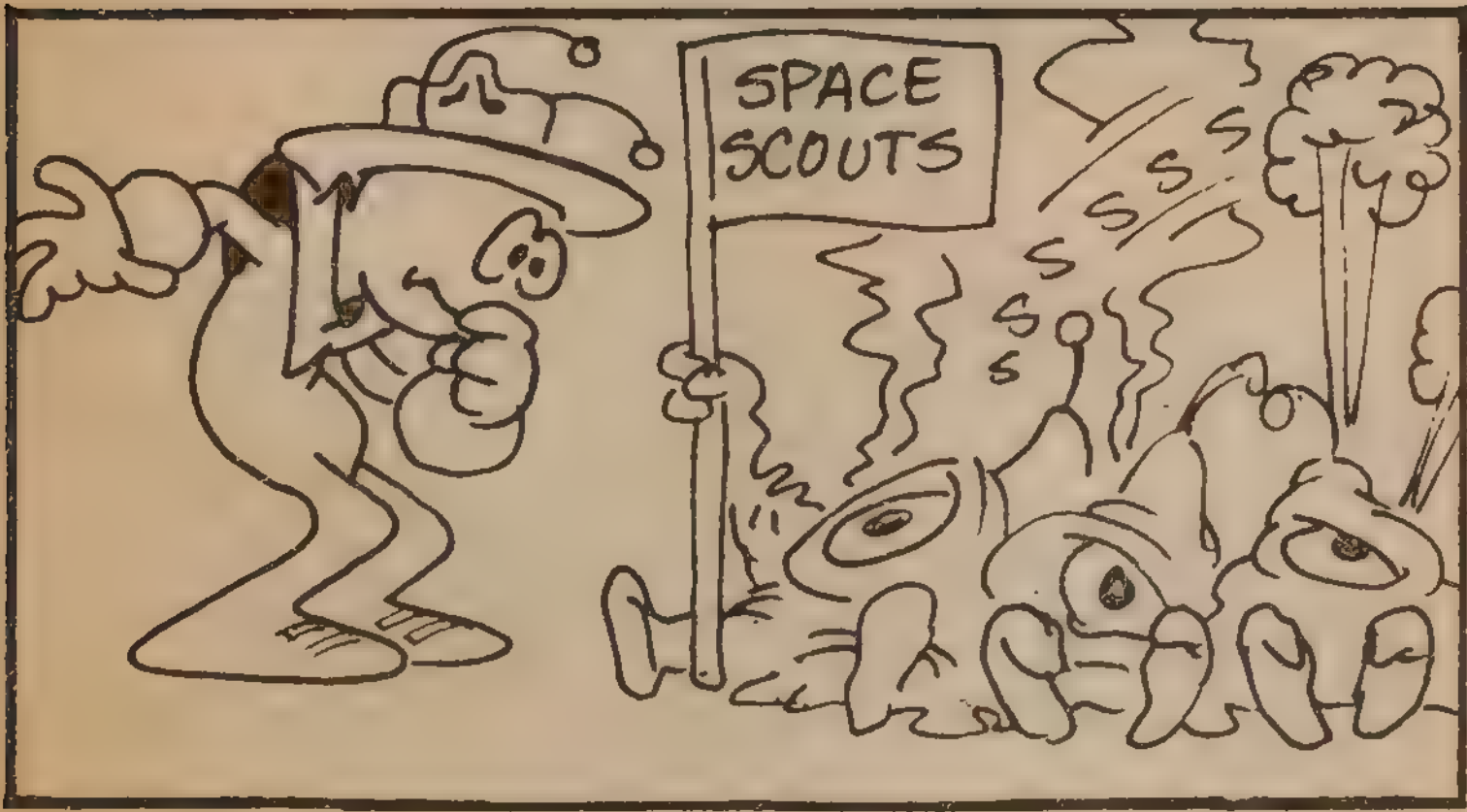


A
MOP!



8.

HEY!



ON FRIDAY AT THE SPACE MOVIES

EXCUSE ME, MISS,
COULD YOU REMOVE
YOUR HAT?







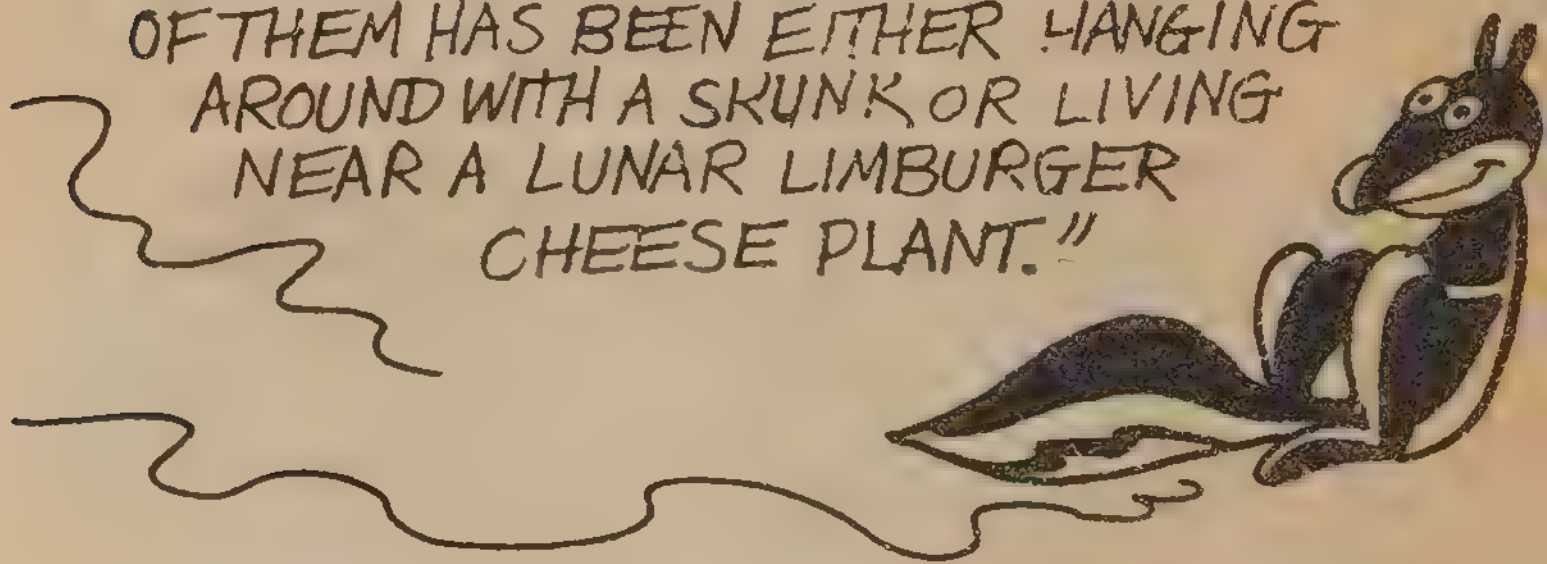
A SPACE EXPLORER STOPS AT AN ISOLATED SPACE STATION FOR SOMETHING TO EAT. HE ORDERS TWO MARTIAN EGGS. IN THE KITCHEN THE CHEF EXPLAINS TO THE WAITRESS THAT HE ONLY HAS ONE EGG LEFT. "OH, THROW ANYTHING IN WITH THE EGG, HE'LL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE," THE WAITRESS TELLS HIM. THE CHEF THROWS IN A HUNK OF CHEESE.

THE SPACEMAN EATS HIS BREAKFAST AND CALLS THE WAITRESS OVER.

"ARE THESE EGGS FRESH?" HE ASKS.

"OH, YES, SIR. WE HAVE OUR OWN CHICKENS."

"THEN I SUGGEST YOU PUT A FENCE AROUND THOSE CHICKENS 'CAUSE ONE OF THEM HAS BEEN EITHER HANGING AROUND WITH A SKUNK OR LIVING NEAR A LUNAR LIMBURGER CHEESE PLANT."



PIONEERS



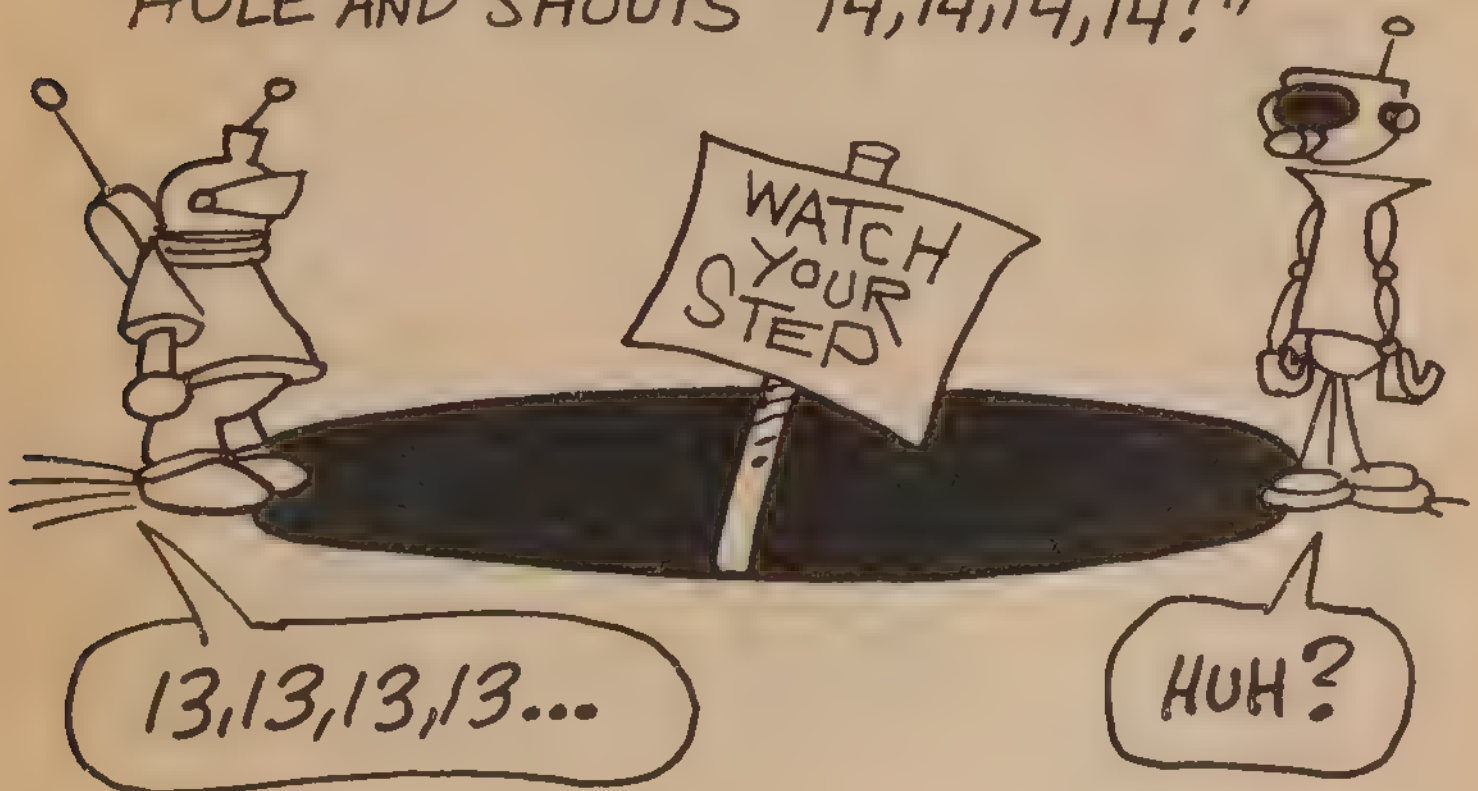
TWO GUARDS FROM OPPOSING ARMIES, THE ALPHAMEN AND THE CYBERMEN, ARE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF A BLACK HOLE IN SPACE.

THE CYBERMAN SHOUTS, "13, 13, 13, 13!"

THE ANNOYED ALPHAMAN ASKS, "HEY, WHAT ARE YOU SHOUTING 13 FOR?"

"COME AROUND TO MY SIDE AND I'LL SHOW YOU." ANSWERS THE CYBERMAN. THE ALPHAMAN DOES SO.

"NOW LOOK INTO THAT BLACK HOLE!" CYBERMAN SHOUTS. WHEN THE ALPHAMAN BENDS OVER TO LOOK THE CYBERMAN KICKS HIM INTO THE HOLE AND SHOUTS "14, 14, 14, 14!"



AN EXCITED MARTIAN RUNS OUT OF A ROCKET-
MAKING COMPLEX SHOUTING

"CALL ME A MECHANIC! CALL ME A MECHANIC."

ANOTHER MARTIAN PASSING BY ASKS
"WHY? IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR
SPACESHIP?"

"OH NO," THE FIRST MARTIAN EXPLAINS,
"CALL ME A MECHANIC. I JUST GRADUATED
FROM MECHANIC'S SCHOOL!"



AN ASTRONAUT, WHILE RUNNING FROM A
FIRE BREATHING DRAGONOID, BEGGED FOR
HELP FROM A PASSING MARTIAN HUNTER
WHO REMARKED:

"THERE'S A BIG CRATER ABOUT TWO MILES
AHEAD THAT YOU CAN HIDE IN. THE DRAGON-
OID WILL NEVER FIND YOU IN THERE."

"I APPRECIATE THE ADVICE," THE ASTRO-
NAUT HUFFED AND PUFFED, "BUT IF YOU
REALLY WANT TO BE OF HELP, SHOOT
THE DRAGONOID!!"

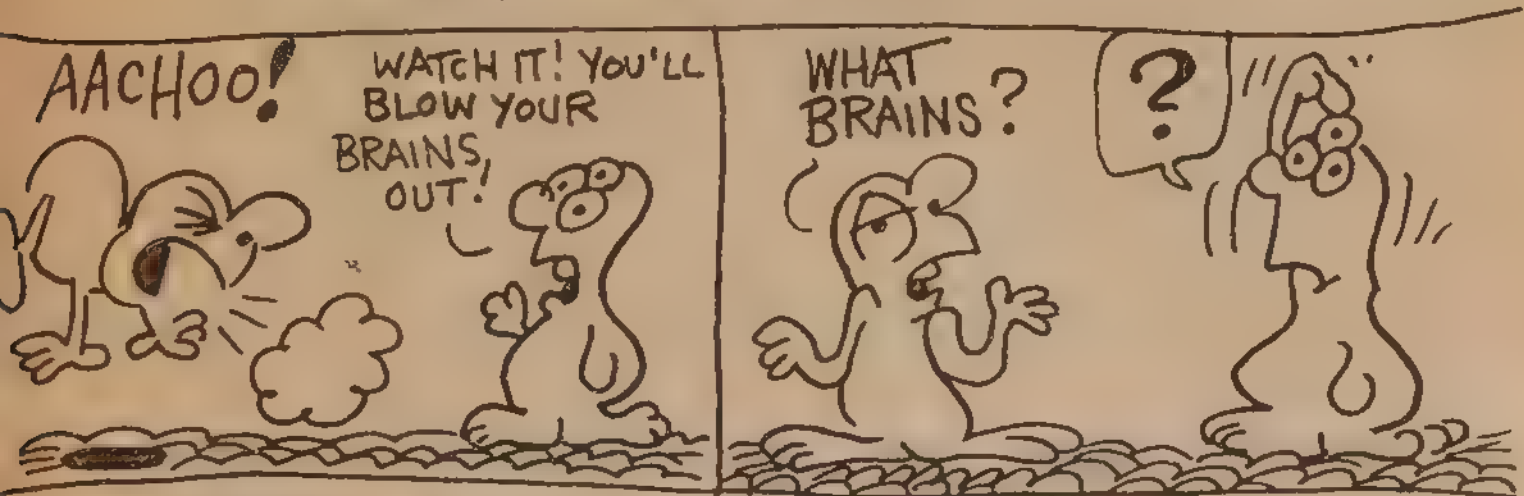


PLANET OF MINDLESS CREATURES



THESE ALIENS ARE SO MINDLESS WHEN THEY SAY HELLO TO YOU, THEY'RE TELLING YOU EVERYTHING THEY KNOW.

THEY'RE SO MINDLESS THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STAY IN THEIR HEADS LONGER THAN A MINUTE IS A COLD.



THEY'RE ALWAYS STOPPING TO THINK. THE TROUBLE IS, THEY FORGET TO START AGAIN.

THEY'RE SO MINDLESS THEY HAVE TO STEP OUT OF THEIR HEADS TO GET AN IDEA.

A MINDLESS STORY:

A CREATURE IS RIDING THE INTERPLANETARY EXPRESS TUBE. THE CONDUCTOR ASKS HIM FOR HIS TICKET BUT HE IS UNABLE TO FIND IT. "THAT'S OK," THE CONDUCTOR SAYS, "YOU CAN MAIL YOUR TICKET TO OUR COMPANY. I'M SURE YOU HAVE IT SOMEWHERE."

"I'M SURE I DO, TOO," SAYS THE MINDLESS CREATURE, "BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHERE I'M GOING."

SPACE DIARY

DAY ONE:

"I JUST LANDED ON A PLANET OF CREEPY-LOOKING MONSTERS. NOBODY HERE LIVES ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE PLANET BECAUSE THEY CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF EACH OTHER.

DAY TWO:

YOU HAVE TO LOOK AT THESE PEOPLE TWICE. THE FIRST TIME YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT.

DAY THREE:

MOST OF THE CREATURES HERE MAKE THEIR LIVING BY SELLING PHOTOS OF THEMSELVES TO SCARE PEOPLE WITH HICCUGHS. IN FACT, THEY HAVE TO DRINK 40 CUPS OF COFFEE EVERY MORNING JUST TO STEADY THEIR NERVES ENOUGH TO LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

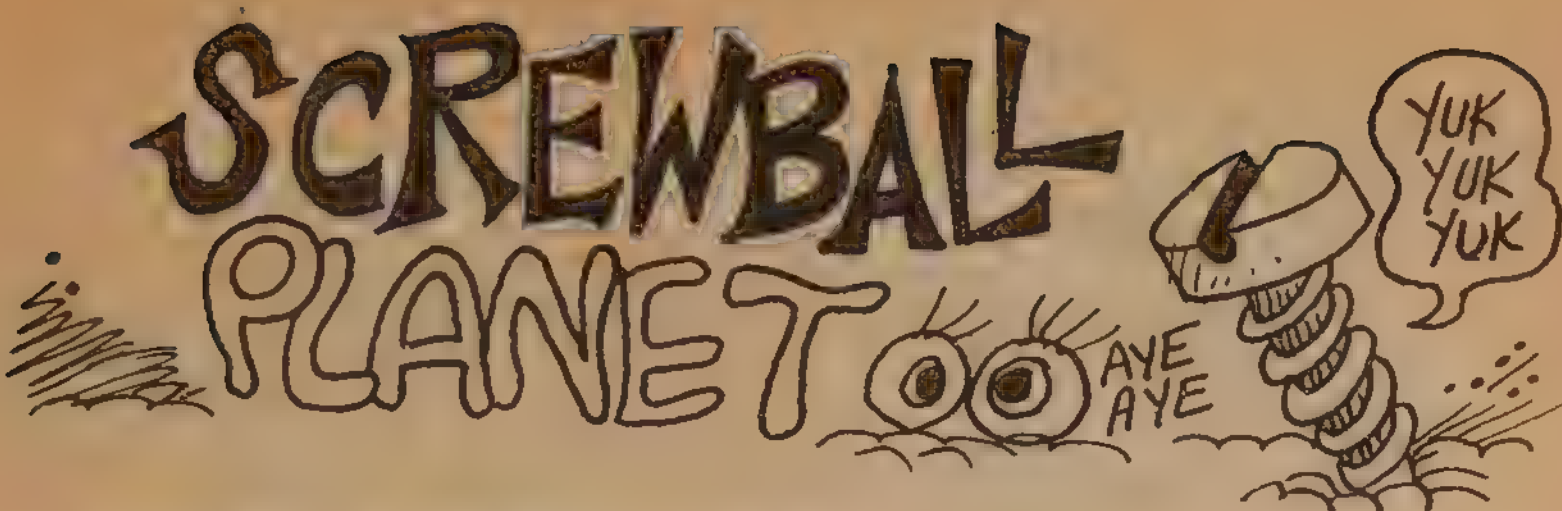
LAST DAY: I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

THE PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET ARE SO HORRIBLE A LOCAL RESIDENT RAN UP TO THE TRASH DISINTEGRATOR SHOUTING, "AM I TOO LATE FOR THE GARBAGE?"

THE DISINTEGRATOR BLEEPED, "NO, JUMP IN!!"

SCREWBALL

PLANET TOO



ALIEN: WE NAMED OUR KING LIBERTY BELL!

SECOND ALIEN: WHY?

ALIEN: HE'S HALF CRACKED ALREADY!



WHY IS A MARTIAN GRANDMOTHER STANDING UP CONSIDERED CRAZY?

ANSWER: BECAUSE SHE'S OFF HER ROCKER.

MAD SCIENTIST: OH BOY! OH BOY! I'M WORKING ON A NEW INVENTION THAT WILL MAKE ALL THE "TELEVISIONS" IN THE WORLD OBSOLETE!

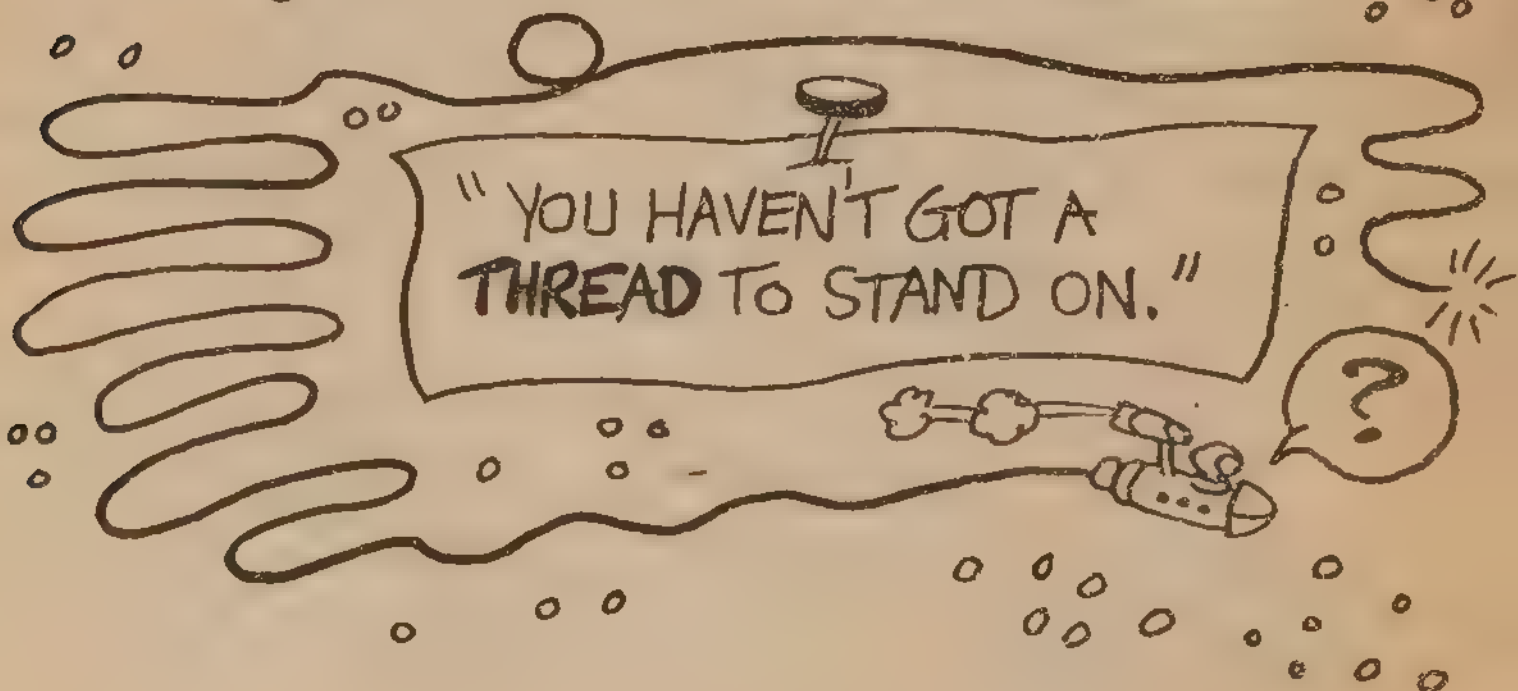
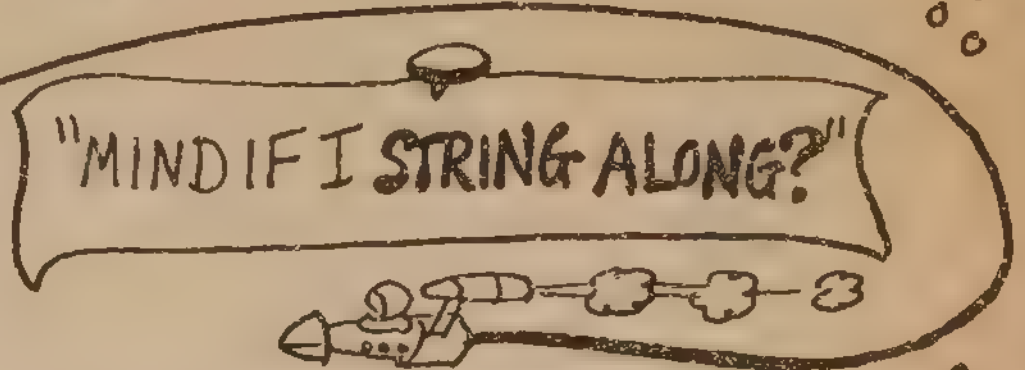
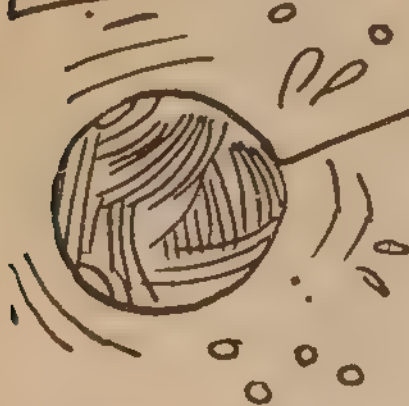
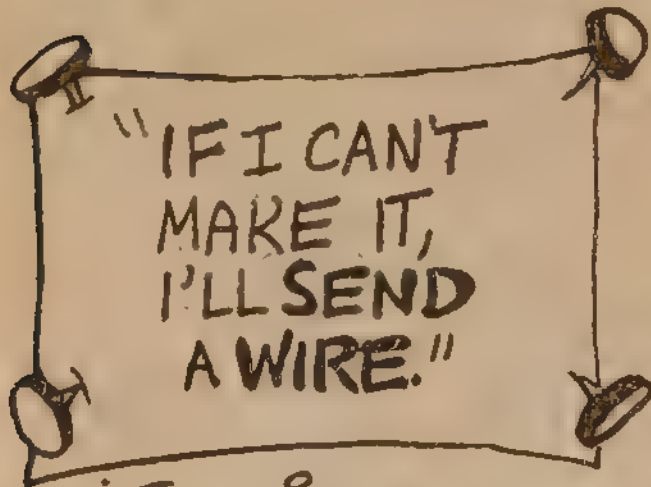
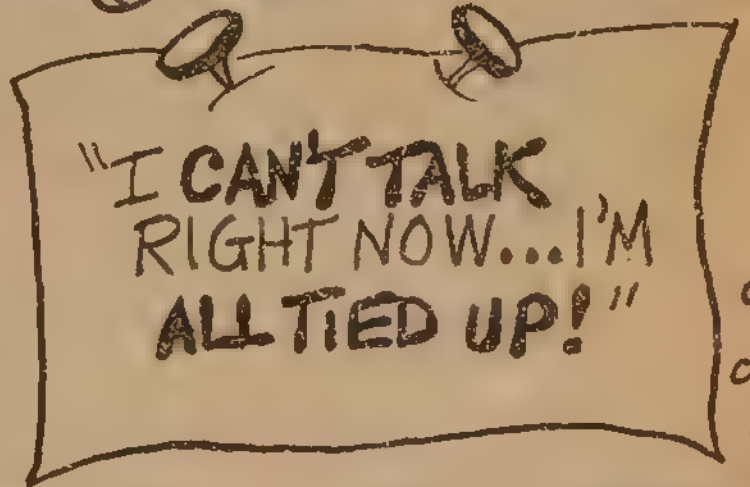
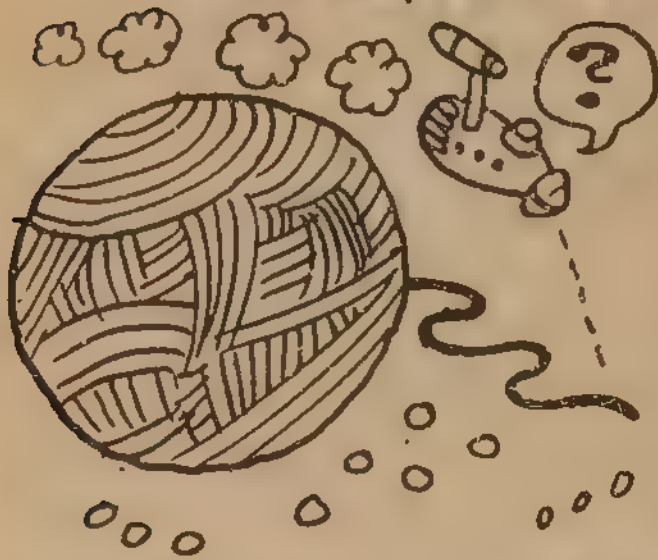
REPORTER: WOW! WHAT IS IT?

MAD SCIENTIST: COLOR RADIO!

MARTIANS WHO LIVE IN CRATERS SHOULD BEWARE HEAVY RAINFALLS.



SAYINGS FROM THE PLANET OF THE **ROO** MEN





SPACE EXPLORER: I WENT TO THIS LITTLE SPACE MOTEL ON JUPITER WHERE THEY SAID THEY COULD GET ME A ROOM FOR \$7.00 A NIGHT.

LISTENER: WHAT'S SO BAD ABOUT THAT?

EXPLORER: THE ROOM WAS ON VENUS. BUT REALLY, THAT MOTEL WAS THE PITS! THEY CHANGED THEIR RATES EVERY 20 MINUTES. IT'S THE ONLY MOTEL IN THE UNIVERSE WHERE YOU CAN GO BROKE WHILE YOU'RE BRUSHING YOUR TEETH.

LISTENER: HOW WAS YOUR TRIP OUT TO JUPITER?

EXPLORER: OH, I HAD TO FLY THE SPACE TRANSPORT MYSELF!

LISTENER: YOU HAD TO FLY IT YOURSELF?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PILOT??

EXPLORER: WELL, IT WAS ONE OF THOSE FLIGHTS WHERE THEY SHOW MOVIES!

LISTENER: SO?

EXPLORER: THE PILOT WOULDN'T GO. HE HAD ALREADY SEEN THE PICTURE.

TWO ASTRONAUTS ARE EXPLORING AN UNKNOWN PLANETOID. ONE ASTRONAUT APPROACHES THE SECOND EXPLORER WITH SOMETHING CUPPED IN HIS HANDS.

1ST ASTRONAUT: GUESS WHAT I'VE GOT IN HERE?

2ND ASTRONAUT: A NEW ROCK SPECIMEN, RIGHT?

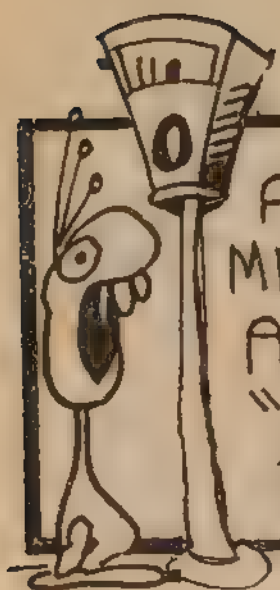
1ST ASTRONAUT: NOPE, GUESS AGAIN.

2ND ASTRONAUT: UH, A NEW KIND OF PLANT!

1ST ASTRONAUT: DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! COME ON, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE GUESS.

2ND ASTRONAUT (SARCASTICALLY): IT'S A GIANT VENUSIAN ELEPHANT MONSTER!!!

1ST ASTRONAUT (OPENS HIS HANDS A LITTLE AND PEEKS INSIDE): WHAT COLOR?



AN ALIEN WALKS UP TO A PARKING METER AND PUTS A DIME IN. THE METER ARROW MOVES TO 30.

"HOW 'BOUT THAT!" THE ALIEN REMARKS, "I LOST 60 POUNDS!"

MARTIANS ARE FAMOUS FOR THEIR VORACIOUS APPETITES. ONCE THEY WERE INVITED FOR DINNER AT THE WHITE HOUSE. AFTER A HUGE 12-COURSE DINNER THE PRESIDENT SAID, "IT WAS AN HONOR HAVING YOU FOR DINNER. WE MUST SOON DO IT AGAIN."

"BY ALL MEANS," SAID THE HEAD OF THE MARTIAN DELEGATION, "LET'S START NOW!"

MOTTOS FROM THE PLANET OF THE BIG MOUTHS



"WE MAKE YOUR BUSINESS OUR BUSINESS."

"WE'RE THE FIRST WITH THE WORST."

"WE DON'T REPEAT GOSSIP, WE START IT!!"

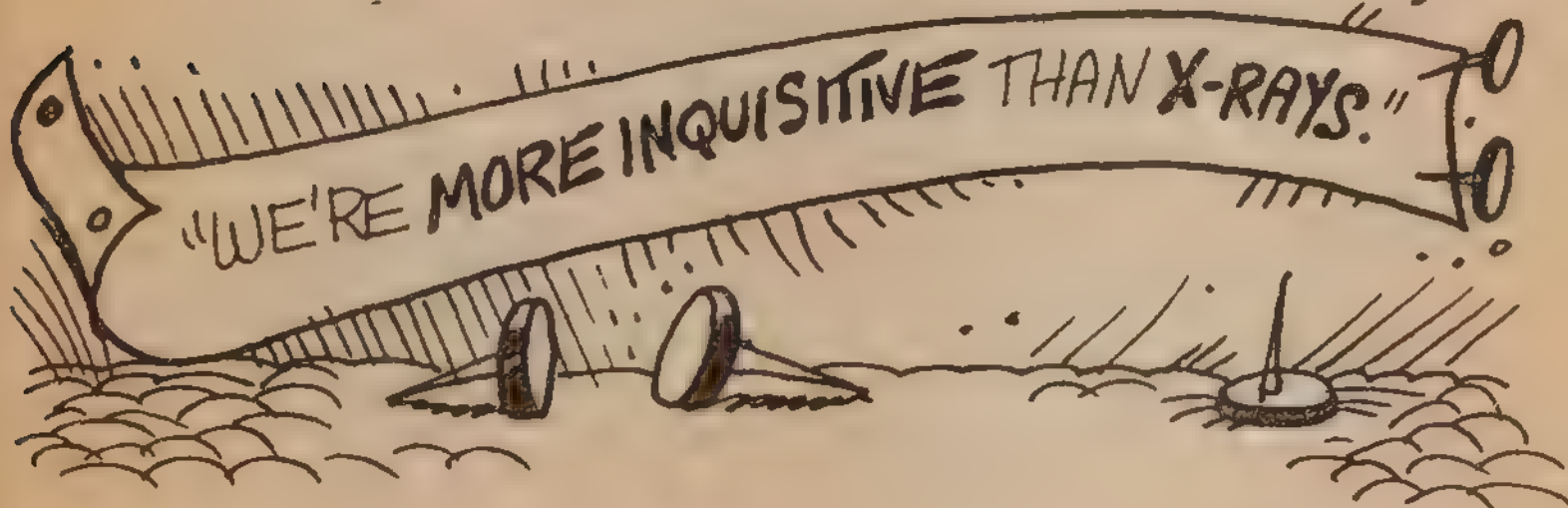
"OUR TONGUES ARE LIKE LIGHT
SWORDS: ALWAYS SHARP AND EVER READY."

"KEEPING A SECRET FROM US IS LIKE
TRYING TO SNEAK A GIGANTIC PLANET
PAST AN EAGER ASTRONOMER."

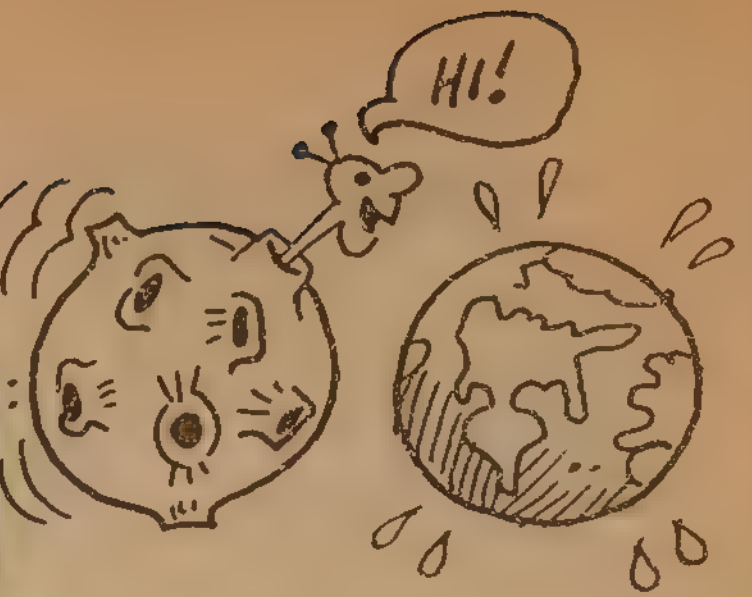
"RUMORS GO IN ONE EAR AND OUT OUR MOUTHS"

"WE'LL NEVER TELL A FIB 'CAUSE THE
HONEST TRUTH DOES MORE HARM."

"WE'RE MORE INQUISITIVE THAN X-RAYS."



THE DAY MARS VISITED EARTH



A MARTIAN VISITOR APPROACHED THE HEAD OF A CONSTRUCTION FIRM WITH THE PLANS FOR A SUPER HYPER-DRIVE SPACE-DISTORTING HOVER CRAFT.

"WHY, THIS IS VERY COMPLEX," THE ENGINEER SAID, "I'M NOT SURE WE CAN BUILD IT."

"TRY ANYWAY," PLEADED THE MARTIAN, "I'LL PAY TOP DOLLAR IF YOU CAN BUILD IT IN 3 DAYS!"

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY, THE CONSTRUCTION CREW COMPLETED THE JOB BARELY IN TIME. WHEN THE MARTIAN RETURNED THE BOSS SAID: "WE'VE DONE IT! WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR SUPER HYPER-DRIVE SPACE-DISTORTING HOVER CRAFT DELIVERED?"

"OH, NOWHERE," THE MARTIAN REMARKED, "I'LL EAT IT HERE."



MARTIAN MOM: OUR LITTLE BOY IS SO CUTE! HE'S 3 YEARS OLD, HAS A CUTE BUTTON NOSE AND WEIGHS A POUND.

EARTHLING: 3 YEARS OLD AND ONLY WEIGHS A POUND?? DON'T YOU FEED HIM?

MARTIAN MOM: HOW CAN WE? HIS BUTTON NOSE IS BUTTONED TO HIS LOWER LIP!

A MARTIAN CREATURE LANDING ON EARTH
MEETS AN EARTH KID FOR THE FIRST TIME
MARTIAN: WHAT ARE THOSE TWO THINGS
ON YOUR HEAD?

EARTH KID: THEY'RE CALLED EYES.

MARTIAN: WHAT ARE THEY FOR?

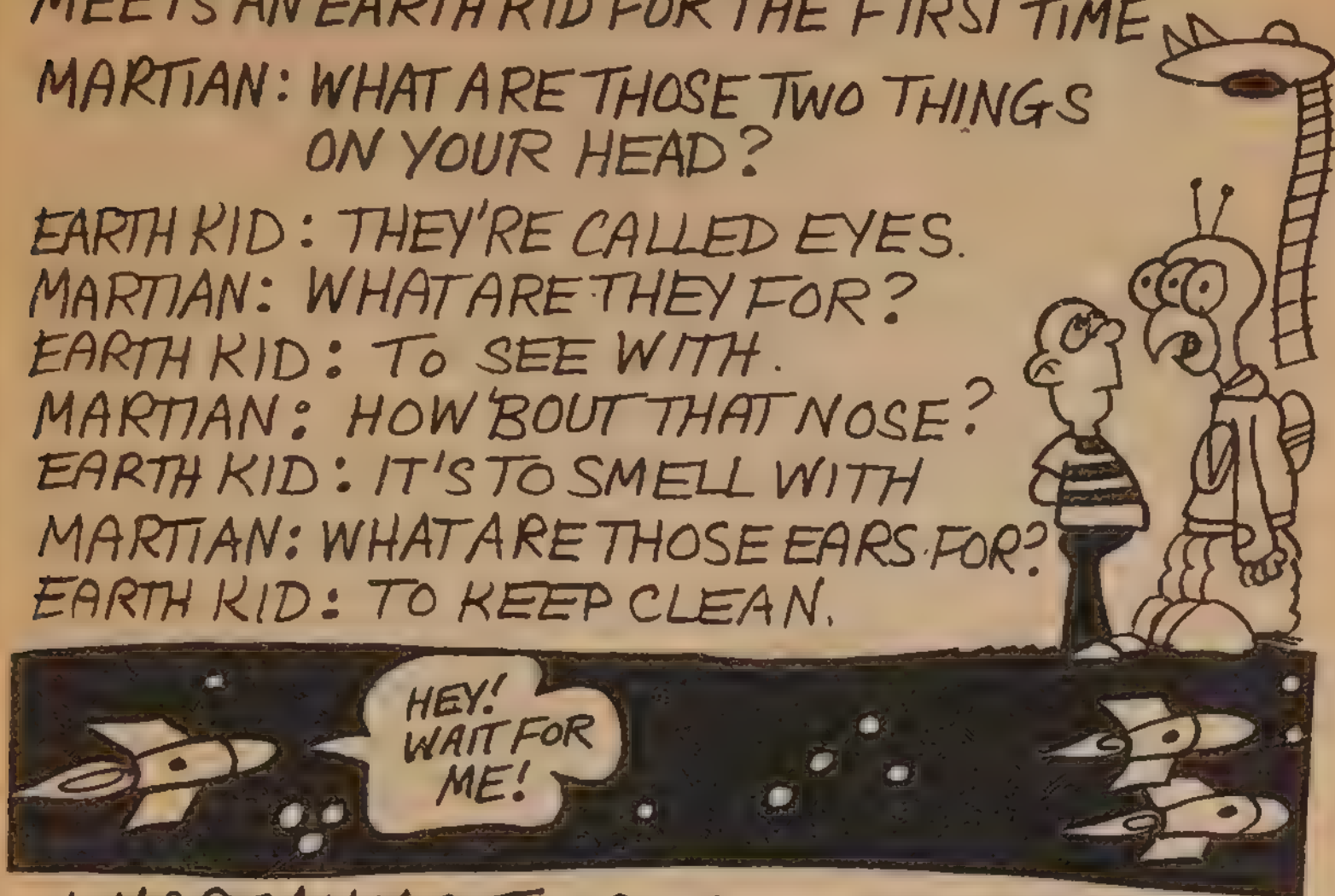
EARTH KID: TO SEE WITH.

MARTIAN: HOW 'BOUT THAT NOSE?

EARTH KID: IT'S TO SMELL WITH

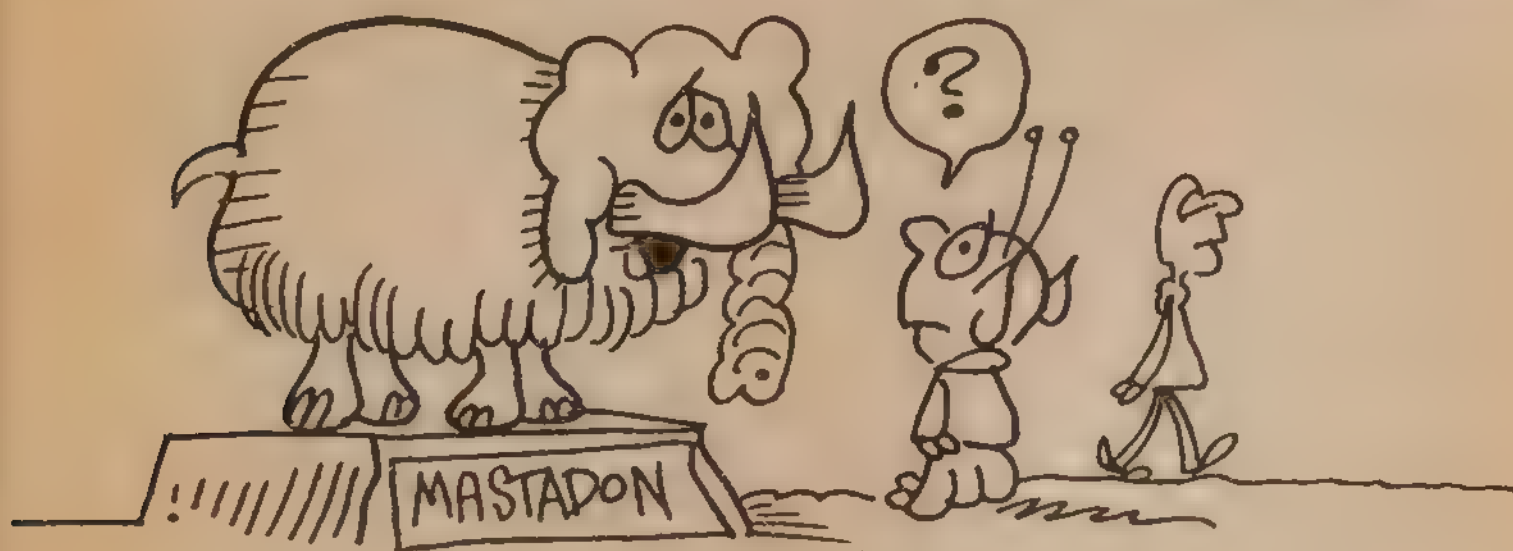
MARTIAN: WHAT ARE THOSE EARS FOR?

EARTH KID: TO KEEP CLEAN.



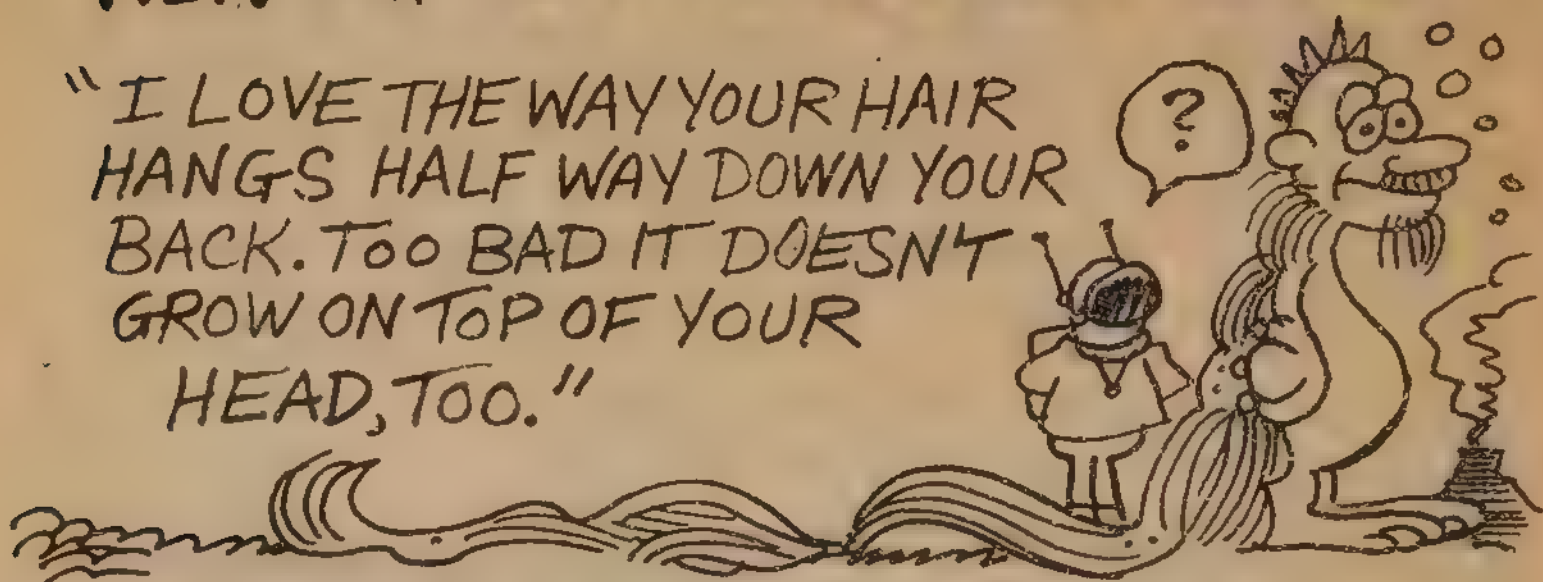
A MARTIAN VISITOR RETURNING FROM A TOUR
OF NEW YORK CITY TELLS HIS COMPANION
ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCES...

"THEY HAD THIS BIG ROCKET RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE CITY. I TRIED TO TELL THOSE
SILLY PEOPLE IT WOULD NEVER FLY. THEY
CALLED IT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. THEN
THEY TOOK ME TO THIS BIG CIRCUS WHERE
ALL THE ANIMALS WERE FROZEN SOLID. THEY
CALLED IT THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY."



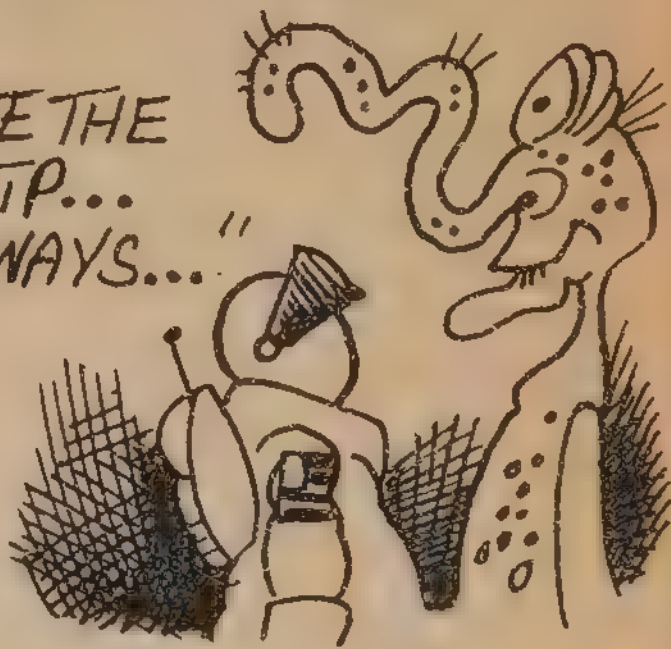
FLATTERING COMPLIMENTS TO USE WHEN VISITING OTHER PLANETS

"I LOVE THE WAY YOUR HAIR
HANGS HALF WAY DOWN YOUR
BACK. TOO BAD IT DOESN'T
GROW ON TOP OF YOUR
HEAD, TOO."



"YOUR LEFT EYE IS A
FASCINATING COLOR. I KNOW
BECAUSE ALL YOUR OTHER
EYES KEEP LOOKING AT IT."

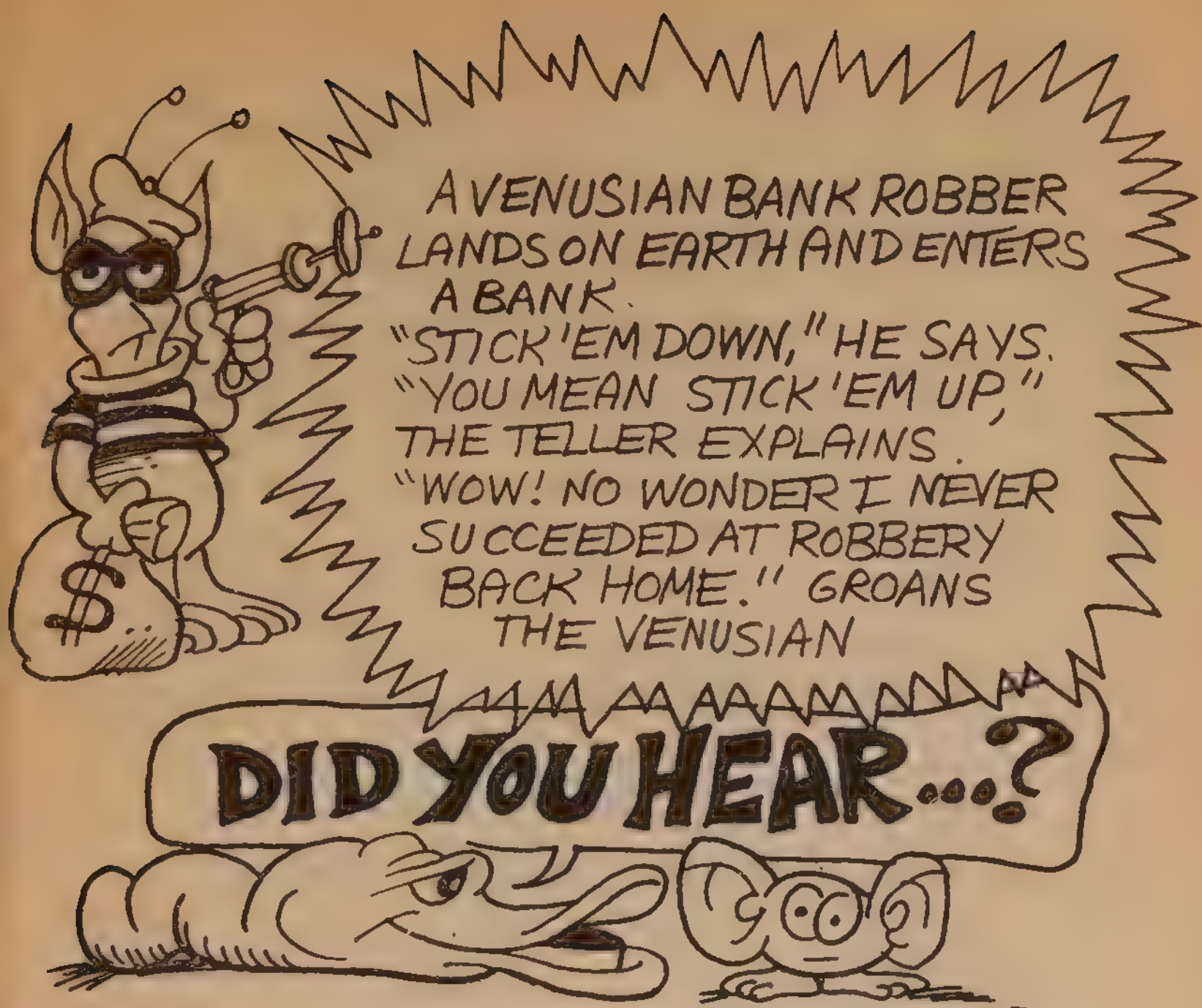
"YOUR LITTLE NOSE IS CUTE THE
WAY IT TURNS UP AT THE TIP...
THEN DOWN... THEN SIDEWAYS..."



"YOU DON'T NEED BAGS
UNDER YOUR EYES LIKE
MOST MONSTERS. YOU
NEED BAGS OVER
YOUR HEAD."



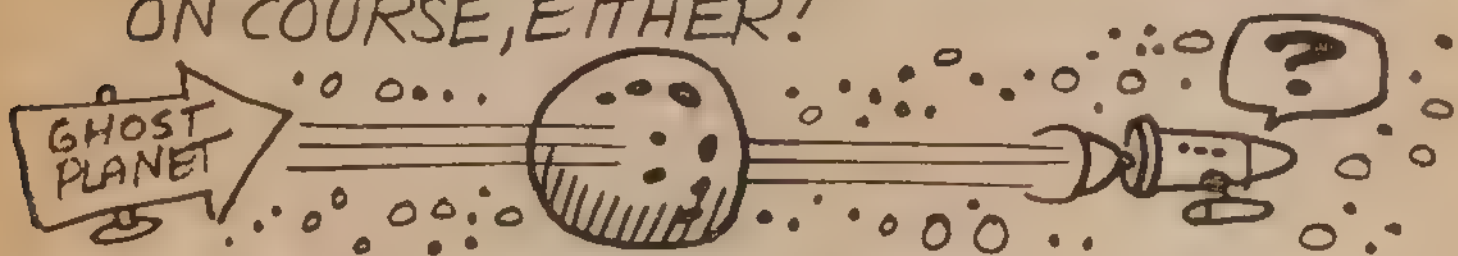
"EVERY CREATURE
FROM SPACE HAS A
RIGHT TO BE A
LITTLE UGLY, BUT
YOU'RE ABUSING
THE PRIVILEGE."



... ABOUT THE SELF-MADE
MILLIONAIRE SPACE PILOT WHO GOT
LOST IN SPACE?

- YES! I HEARD HE LEFT TWO MILLION DOLLARS
TO CHARITY. IMAGINE, IN HIS LIFETIME
HE EARNED TWO MILLION AND HE COULDN'T
EVEN READ OR WRITE!

... WELL, HE COULDN'T KEEP A SPACESHIP
ON COURSE, EITHER!



... DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE WATER
PLANET AQUARIUS?

- YES, IT'S SO UNDERPOPULATED THE LIFE
GUARDS HAVE TO SAVE EACH OTHER.

SCRIPTS FOR BAD SPACE MOVIES

SPEEDING THROUGH DEEP SPACE
A HYPER-TRANSPORT VEERS OFF
COURSE AND HEADS POINT BLANK
FOR A DEAD ASTEROID. THE
PASSENGERS PANIC AND SCREAM
"WE'RE GOING TO CRASH! WE'RE
GOING TO CRASH!"

THE PILOT JUMPS INTO THE ONLY
SPACE LIFE BOAT ABOARD.

"DON'T WORRY," HE SAYS, "I'LL
GO FOR HELP," THEN SHOOTS
HIMSELF OFF INTO SPACE.

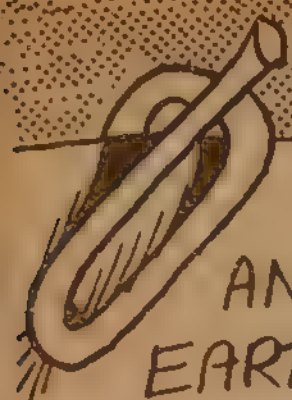


ALIEN MOM: DOCTOR!

MY KID KEEPS EATING
SPACE GRAPES ALL THE TIME

DOC: SO? GRAPES ARE GOOD
FOR HIM.

ALIEN MOM: I KNOW, BUT HE EATS
THEM OFF THE WALLPAPER!!!



AN ALIEN, WHILE VISITING THE PLANET EARTH, WAS TREATED TO A CONCERT BY THE COMPOSER WHO SAT NEXT TO HIM DURING THE PERFORMANCE. AFTER IT WAS OVER THE COMPOSER LEANED OVER TO THE ALIEN AND ASKED:

"HOW DID YOU LIKE IT?"

"INTERESTING, WHAT DO YOU CALL ALL THAT NOISE, ANYWAY?"

"WE CALL IT MUSIC," THE COMPOSER SAID

"OH, WE HAVE SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE THAT ON OUR PLANET."

"YOU HAVE MUSIC THAT SOUNDS LIKE MINE ON YOUR PLANET? WHAT IS THE NAME OF YOUR COMPOSER?"

"UMM, **BURPATRON**," THE ALIEN REMARKED.

"WHO IS HE?"

"OH, IT'S NOT A **HE**. **BURPATRON** IS THE NAME OF OUR GARBAGE DISPOSAL AND IT MAKES A NOISE JUST LIKE YOUR MUSIC!"

MONSTER: ON OUR PLANET WE HAD A **BLACKBOARD CHALK SOUND-ALIKE CONTEST!**

ASTRONAUT: WHAT WAS THE **FIRST PRIZE?**

MONSTER: A ONE-WAY **TICKET** TO THE **OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE!!**

MONTHLY REVIEWS

MOVIES: "INVASION OF THE
TONGUE DEPRESSORS"

"AHHHHHHHHH" - CHEW/THE NEWS

"I ATE IT UP" - FRED GUM/THE TIMES

"A BITING COMMENTARY" - B.F. BRIDGE

"IT STICKS TO THE ROOF
OF YOUR MOUTH." - FARLEY TONSILS

"ATTACK OF THE GLUE PEOPLE"

"A GRIPPING EXPERIENCE" - ELMER GERNSEY

"MY EYES WERE GLUED
TO THE SCREEN." - GRUBBY FLUFFINS

"I WAS STUCK TO THE
EDGE OF MY SEAT" - HORSEY MONTHLY

EXPLORER: DID YOU EVER WONDER WHY
THERE'S SO LITTLE DUST AND DIRT
IN SPACE?

SIDEKICK: SURE, BUT I COULD NEVER
FIGURE IT OUT. WHY?

EXPLORER: IT'S BECAUSE SPACE IS A VACUUM!



THE COMMANDER OF AN INVADING MONSTER ARMY WAS GIVING A SPEECH TO HIS SOLDIERS BEFORE THE ATTACK:

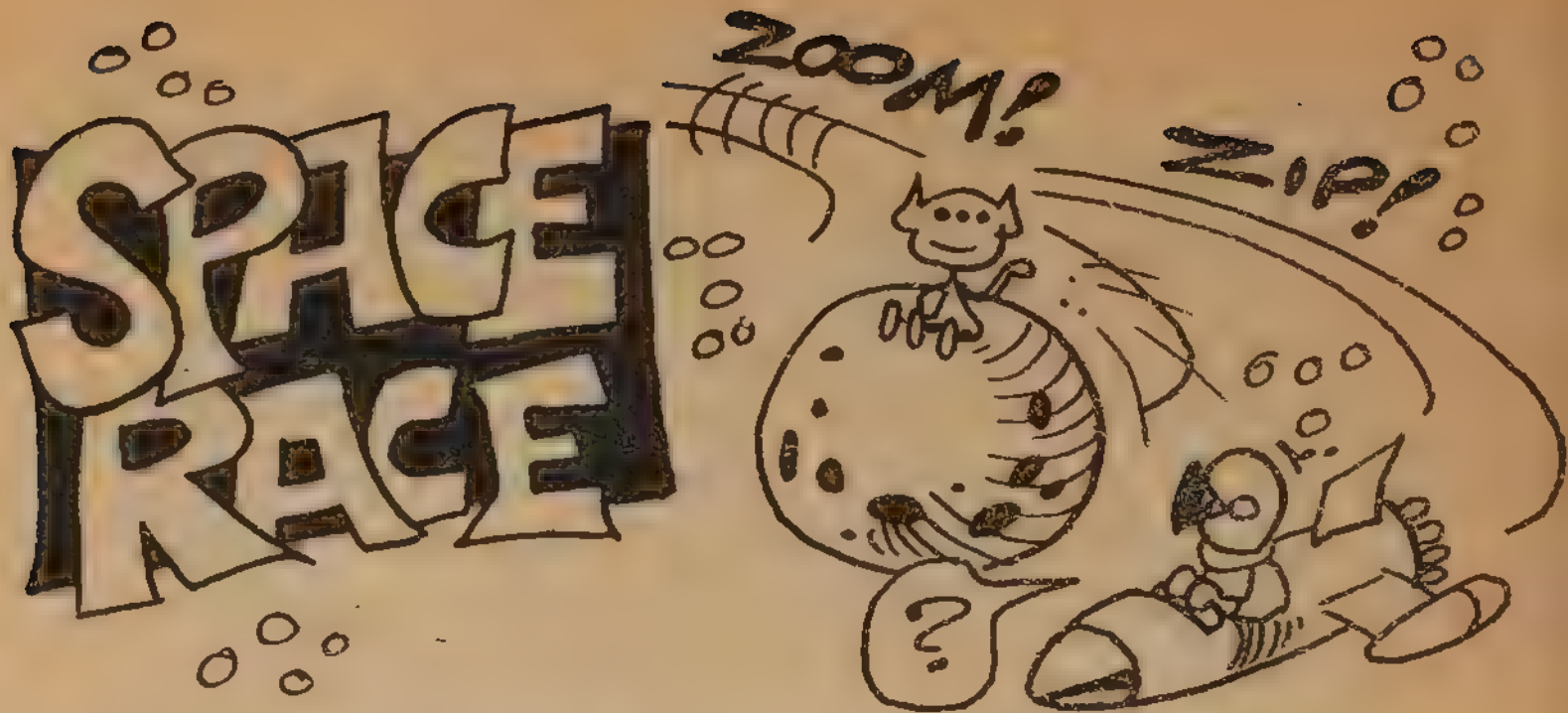
"MY FAMILY HAS A LONG GLORIOUS BATTLE RECORD. MY GREAT GRANDFATHER FOUGHT THEM OFF ON URANUS WITH A LASER PISTOL. MY GRANDAD GOT 'EM ON NEPTUNE WITH AN ENERGY SWORD, AND MY DAD BATTLED ON THE DOG STAR"

"HOW DID HE GET RID OF THE PESTS ON THE DOG STAR, SIR?" A CADET ASKED
"WITH A FLEA COLLAR!" THE COMMANDER ANSWERED.

A WORKER AT A VENUSIAN BAKERY WAS BEING ANNOYED BY HIS HELPER WHO KEPT GETTING IN HIS WAY. FINALLY THE WORKER SHOOK A NUCLEAR MIXING SPOON AT HIS HELPER'S FACE JUST TO SHOO HIM AWAY.

"IF YOU GIVE ME HALFA BUCK I'LL BEAT IT!"
THE HELPER EXCLAIMED.

THE WORKER HELD OUT A HALF DOLLAR.
WITHOUT A WORD, HIS HELPER TOOK THE COIN, PLACED IT ON THE FLOOR AND BEAT IT FLAT WITH A SPOON.



A CREW OF NASA ENGINEERS WERE BUSY CONSTRUCTING THE FIRST SPACE SHIP TO BE SHOT TO URANUS. AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF LABOR THE HEAD OF THE ENGINEERS APPROACHED THE DIRECTOR OF THE PROJECT.

"OH, SIR," HE SAID, "DID YOU WANT THIS SPACE CRAFT TO BE BUILT FROM THE BOTTOM UP OR FROM THE TOP DOWN?"

"WHY, FROM THE BOTTOM UP, OF COURSE!!" THE DIRECTOR SCREECHED.

"OOPS!!" HE SIGHED, "OK, BOYS, TEAR IT DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO START ALL OVER AGAIN."

TWO SPACE EXPLORERS STOP ON AN ISOLATED ASTEROID TO REPAIR THEIR SPACE SHIP. ONE ASTRONAUT WAS ON A LADDER USING A WRENCH TO TIGHTEN A LOOSE SCREW ON THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.

"HEY," SAID THE OTHER ASTRONAUT, "YOU GOT A GOOD GRIP ON THAT WRENCH?"

"SURE."

"THAT'S GOOD. HANG ON. I'M BORROWING YOUR LADDER."



AN OLD SPACE PROSPECTOR WAS TELLING A YOUNGSTER OF HIS EXPERIENCES IN SPACE.

"SON," HE SAID, "THE STUPIDEST PEOPLE IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM HAVE TO BE THE ONES ON MERCURY. THAT PLANET IS SO CLOSE TO THE SUN THINGS ARE ALWAYS CATCHING ON FIRE. ONCE THIS MAN WAS TRAPPED ON A 4TH-FLOOR LEDGE OF A BURNING SPACE BASE. NO LADDER WAS LONG ENOUGH TO REACH HIM, SO A LITTLE MERCURIAN IN THE CROWD SHOUTED 'GET ME A ROPE!'

HE FLUNG IT UP TO THE GUY ON THE 4TH FLOOR LEDGE AND TOLD HIM TO TIE IT AROUND HIS WAIST. WHEN THE GUY DID IT, THE MERCURIAN PULLED HIM DOWN."



1ST ASTRONAUT: BOY! THERE'S A REAL TRAFFIC PROBLEM ON THIS PLANET!

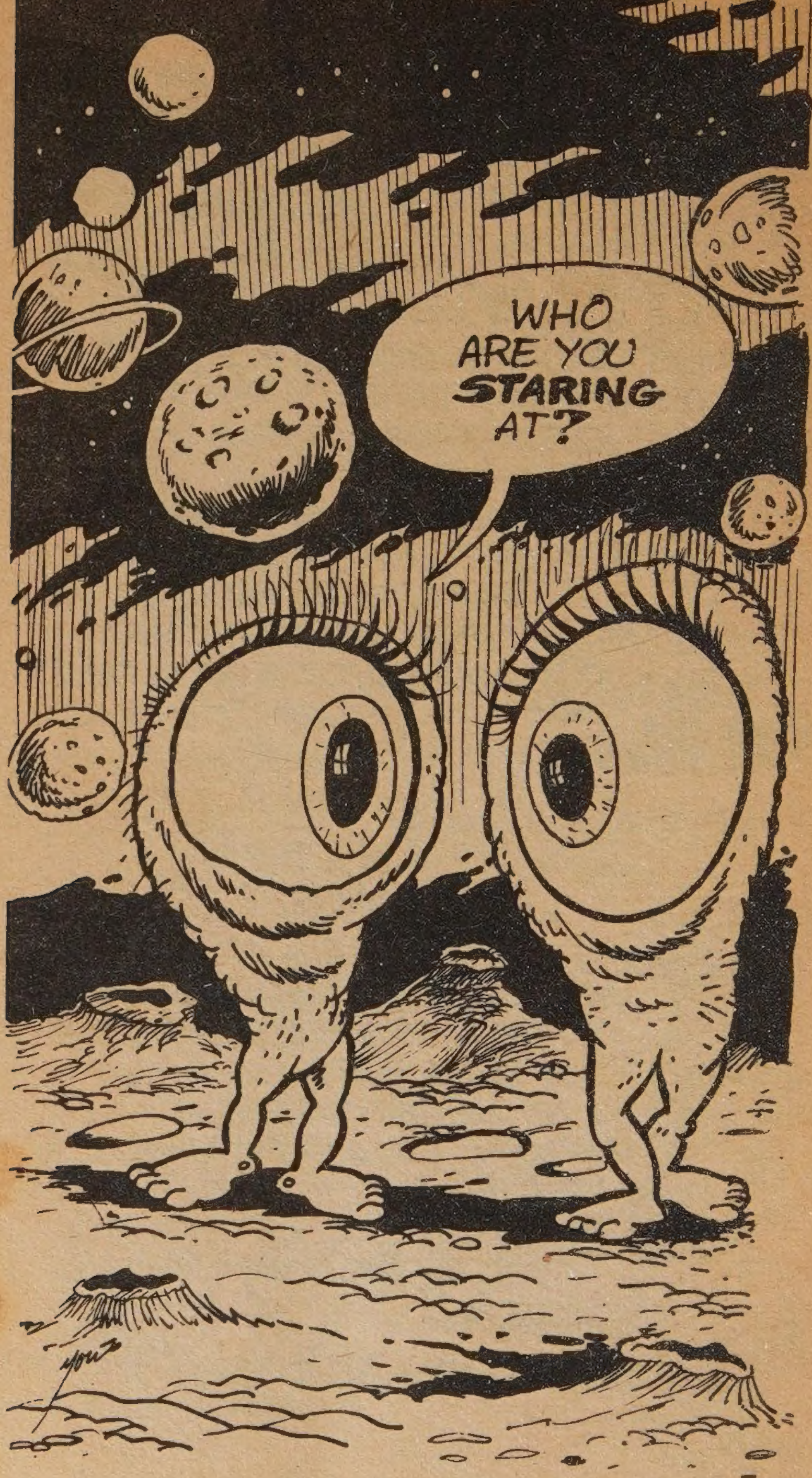
2ND ASTRONAUT: WHAT HAPPENED?

1ST ASTRONAUT: I SAW THIS LITTLE MARTIAN LYING IN A CRATER, SO I RAN OVER TO ASK IF I COULD HELP HIM.

2ND ASTRONAUT: WAS HE HURT?

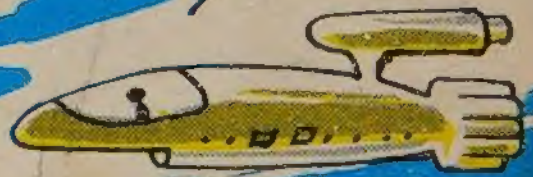
1ST ASTRONAUT: NO. HE SAID "BEAT IT, SPACEMAN. I FOUND THIS PARKING SPACE AND NO ONE ELSE IS GETTING IT!!!"







SORRY
SIR,...BUT
THE SPACE
GARBAGE
MEN ARE
OUT ON
STRIKE
!



A
**GALACTIC
GAGGLE OF GIGGLES**

PAGE AFTER PAGE
OF WAY-OUT
HILARITY

P7-AUA-384

